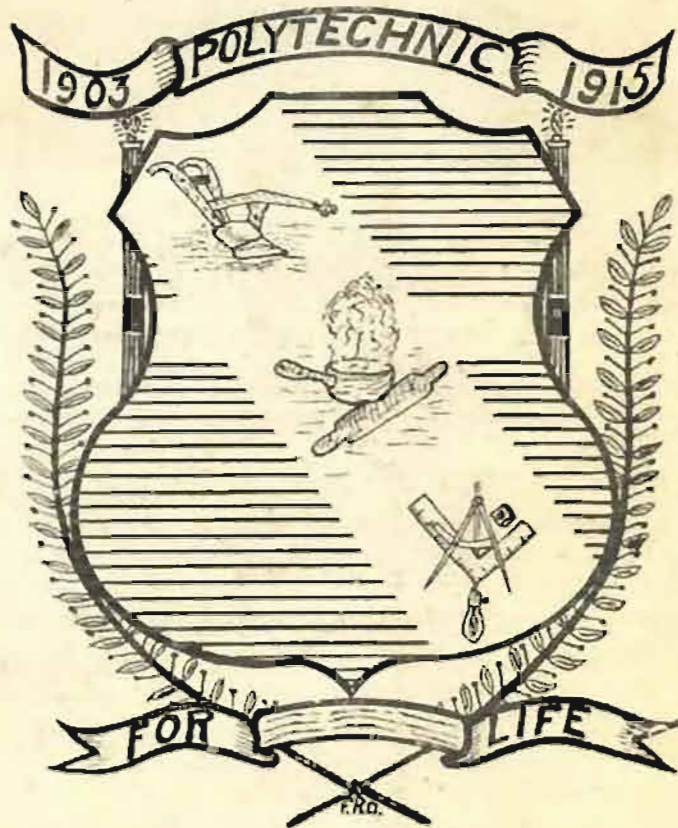




Polytechnic Journal

Commencement Number

June, 1915



Edited by the Student Body
of the

California Polytechnic School

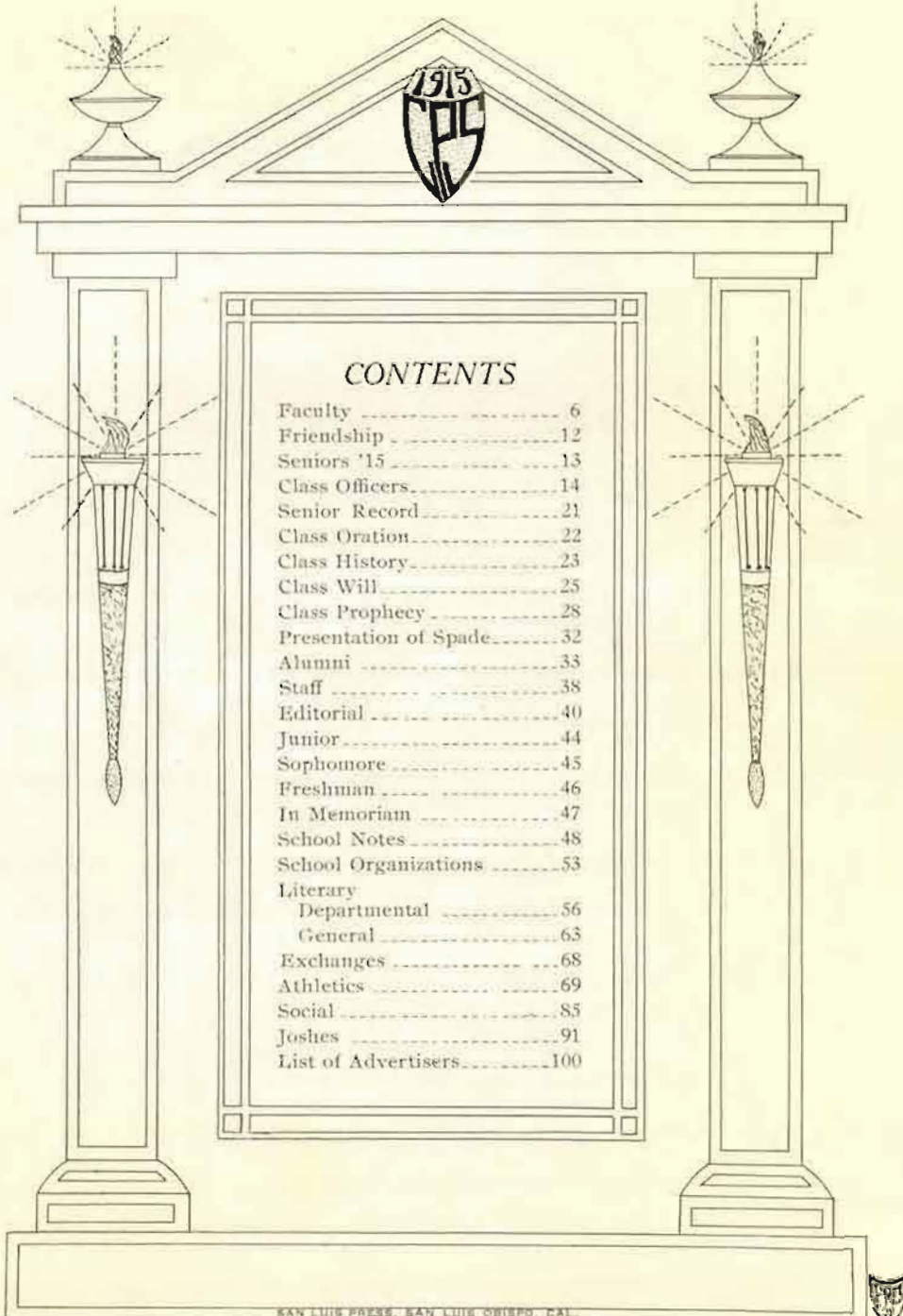
San Luis Obispo, California

Volume X

Number 1

To
Mr. Robert W. Ryder,
in appreciation of his untiring and valuable
services to the
California Polytechnic School
and to its individual members, this issue of
the
"Polytechnic Journal"
is affectionately dedicated.






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SAN LUIS PRESS, SAN LUIS OBISPO, CAL.



Faculty
of
California Polytechnic School
1914--1915

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Director.

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Head of Agricultural Department.
Animal Husbandry.

CHESTER A. JACKSON, B. S.
Head of Mechanics Department.
Physics, Electrical Engineering, Survey.

MAY SECREST, B. S.
Head of Domestic Arts Department.
Domestic Science.

JOHN SHERMAN BAILEY.
Business Office, Mathematics.

LITITIA McELVANEY.
Matron, Social Supervisor.

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NEOMA CHECK, A. B.
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ELSIE MARIE WHITING, B. L.
Sewing, Physical Training.

BELLE A. WILLIAMS.
Freehand Drawing, Applied Design.

JOSEPHINE T. LOOMIS.
Music.

JEWETT M. JOHNSTON.
Woodwork.

OSCAR LESLIE HEALD.
Machine and Forge Shops.

CARL NICHOLS, A. M.
Horticulture, Botany.



MR. KING

He often sends us back to our cut classes. Now we may go grumblingly, but when in future years we visit the C. P. S., we will gladly shake his hand and be thankful that we had such a man over us.



MR. RUBEL

Kind, but no talker, we have found;
If he gives advice, 'tis always sound.



MR. JACKSON

A faithful instructor in the class room,
but an ardent lover of the ladies.



MISS SECREST

The girls love her dearly
The boys respect her sincerely.



MR. BAILEY

He keeps our records very well,
And about our cash can always tell.



MISS CHASE

Order in class this lady keeps,
But at fun outside she never weeps.



MR. YORK

If you're in trouble and need counsel
wise and kind
Just go to him for a truer, better man
you will not find,



MR. CARUS

To see this man's domestic life,
His smiling self and his smiling wife
Doth to us all great pleasure give,
And the desire so to live.



MISS HARTZELL

She walks in her own world,
Her mind is her own,
She does as she will,
Others influence her none.



MR. HEALD

This man says little and does much,
Blest would we be if we were such.



MISS WILLIAMS

So thoughtful, so gentle, so noble of
mind,
Would there were many of your kind!



MR. MYSZKA

Courteous always and ready to do
Whate'er will be of help to you.



MR. WESTOVER

A smile for all, ever pleasant to meet,
Reserved, yet a thinker, grave, discreet,



MISS MCELVANEY

"It was only a glad 'good-morning'
As she passed along the way,
But it spread the morning's glory
Over the live long day."



MR. KEEFER

He treats us all as men and, he himself
is a 'man.'



MRS. LOOMIS

Tho' trouble we often do cause her,
She forgives and responds with a smile.



MR. JOHNSTON

A rigid disciplinarian.

When in his shop, we must busy keep,
And never upon our work can sleep,
But out of his shop, we all agree
That a prince of good fellows truly is he.



MISS WHITING

She has that feminine refinement and
grace for which men have so often
fought, yea, died to protect.

MR. NICHOLS

We envy this man not because of what
he has, but of what he is.



MISS CHECK

Orders she always carries out
And in doing so oft makes us pout,
For though the Bible we would kiss,
A study period we must not miss.



Friendship

There is no friend
like an old friend

Who has shared
our morning days.

No greeting like
his welcome.

No homage like
his praise.

Fame is the scent-
less sunflower.

With gaudy crown
of gold;

But friendship is
the breathing rose.

With sweets in
every fold.

Oliver Wendell Holmes

SENIORS '15

Class of 1915

Officers:

C. M. Monahan Jr. - - - President
Geo. W. Parsons - - - Vice President
Paul A. Chaanum - Secretary and Treasurer

Class Colors:

Purple and White

Class Flower:

Purple and White Sweet Pea
Lathyrus Odoratus

Class Motto:

Our greatest glory consists not in never
falling, but rising every time we fall.

Class Tree

Magnolia Grandiflora
(Magnolia)



CHARLES MONAHAN

A smooth and steadfast mind, with a persistent and thoughtful dignity.



GEORGE PARSONS

A boy not widely known, but well appreciated.

PAUL A. THAANUM

He is ever joyful and happy;
When he goes we will miss him sadly.





WILLIAM SNYDER

Neat, able and efficient, a man to be trusted.



GERALDINE FITZGERALD

A perfect woman nobly planned
To warn, to comfort and command.

E. PAUL BAILEY

A Webster if his tongue would express
the thought
That his marvelous brain has often
wrought.



FRANCIS DELEISSEGUES

Small of stature, with an intellect as large as his name.





LISLE BAGWILL

Disguise his bondage as he will,
'Tis a woman rules him still.



CHARLOTTE PERNER

May she live to learn well, and learn to
live well.

RICHARD BERRY
May each day in his future
Be happier than the last.



RALPH W. JONES
Oh! finer far
Than fame or riches are
The virtues of his life.





MARK EUBANKS

True, generous and proud, he very seldom thinks aloud.



BLANCHE COLEMAN

Prosperity to the man that ventures
most to please her.



HENRY FISCALINI

Doubtless this fellow sees and knows
more—much more—than he unfolds.



ROBERT MORRISON

Talks of climbing mountains as if they were mole hills.



LORENZO PERNER

May Dame Fortune smile on him,
But never her daughter, Miss Fortune.



MILDRED HULL

Serene and gentle of manners
Ripening into perfect innocence.



ELMER A. FORBES

May age ensure his wisdom, youth and
innocence.



CHARLES PATTERSON

May each day bring him
Friends the more,
And need of them the less.



W. R. MCKENDRY

May neither time nor tide make him unfaithful.



ALICE DODGE

Gentle of spirit and nature
She is feminine and tender.



ARCHIE NOCK

Man have I grown, a man's work
will do.



GRAFTON BROWN.

"He was not merely a chip off the old block, but the old
block himself."

SENIOR RECORD

Bagwill, Lisle E., M., Vice-President Mechanics Association, Josh Editor '14, football,	Morgan Hill.
Bailey, E. Paul, M., Journal Manager, Secretary-Treasurer Mechanics Association, Assistant Junior Treasurer,	Auburn.
Berry, Richard, A., Literary Editor,	San Luis Obispo.
Brown, Grafton, A.,	San Luis Obispo.
Deleissegues, John F., M., Base-ball,	Nipomo.
Eubanks, Marks E., M.	Cambria.
Fiscalini, Henry, A., Debating,	San Luis Obispo.
Forbes, Elmer A., M.,	San Luis Obispo.
McKendry, Will B., A., Basketball,	San Luis Obispo.
Monahan, Charles, M., President Senior Class, Pres. Mechanics Association, Captain Foot-ball Team, Yell Leader '13, Basket-ball, Track, Base-ball,	San Luis Obispo.
Morrison, Robert, M.,	San Luis Obispo.
Nock, Archie, M.,	Cambria.
Parsons, George, M.,	Carpenteria.
Patterson, Charles F., M.,	Lockwood.
Perner, Lorenzo, H., M., Treasurer Junior Class,	San Luis Obispo.
Snyder, William, M., Foot-ball, Basket-ball, Base-ball,	Orange.
Thaanum, Paul, A., Treasurer Senior Class, Basket-ball,	San Diego.
Jones, R. W., A., Basket-ball, Base-ball,	Cupertino.
Coleman, Blanch, H. A., Journal Staff '15,	Sunnyvale, Calif.
Dodge, Alice, H. A., Journal Staff '15,	Santa Cruz, Calif.
Fitzgerald, Geraldine, H. A., Journal Staff '13, Editor Journal, Junior Pres. '14, Student Body Pres. '15,	San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Hull, Mildred, H. A.,	Pomona, Calif.
Perner, Charlotte, H. A., Pres. Freshman Class '13, Journal Staff. '13, Pres. Amapola Club '14,	San Luis Obispo, Calif.

CLASS ORATION



THE GENIUS.

Webster gives two definitions for the word 'genius'; first, a genius is a man of distinguished mental superiority; second, genius is that disposition or aptitude of mind which is peculiar to man, and which qualifies him for certain kinds of action or special success in any pursuit.

Let us consider the first definition. I think a much better word for superiority would be vigor, so the definition would read, 'a genius is a man of distinguished mental vigor.' The man who has push and the ability to be continually forging ahead is more of a genius than the man who can, for instance, add up a column of figures just as fast as you can write them, altho this last man is called a genius at mathematics.

I have seen men of this kind standing on the street corners selling books and trinkets for a living doing such 'stunts' to attract the attention of the public, but I have yet to see the man who has push and ambition, in other words, distinguished mental vigor, doing such a thing.

The second definition is more nearly the right one but it is not strong enough. The word genius, as used today, is a much stronger word than this implies. True, a genius is surely qualified for certain kinds of action or special success in any pursuit, but is this not the result of special or distinguished mental vigor? He who succeeds has the power to work, not only with his hands, but with his brains as well. He does not wait for some one to bring things to him and teach him, but he gets things for himself, he is ever looking forward for more knowledge.

If a man who is a genius starts out to follow a trade, he immediately sets his mind upon being the greatest in his line of work; he is continually working for success; he is constantly looking for more knowledge on his special line of work; in short, it is not because he has a superior mind that he succeeds, but because he has the superior ability to make his mind work.

Lisle E. Bagwill, '15.



CLASS HISTORY



The deeds of the eminent class of 1915 should be related on a more precious substance than paper. But being of a munificent nature, we allow our deeds to appear in this form, that they may ever be before future Polytechnic students as an ideal.

It was the second week in September 1912, that we entered the boundaries of Polytechnic. There were fifty-six of us then, representing every corner of the state.

The nature of school life at first seemed wonderful and filled our hearts with pride. The first days we fairly walked on air. But "woe unto us," we were soon informed by the ardent upper class-men that we were freshmen and that our privileges were few and far between. Not being able to understand clearly why we should be regarded thus, we were forced to be the leading characters in that pathetic drama, entitled "Under the Water Faucet." Yet in spite of all this, fortune befriended us: hazing was now illicit. So those upper class-men had to give vent to their feelings toward us in milder forms. However mild, they were sufficient to reduce our vanity so that we respected them as our superiors. We Freshmen now walked our straight and narrow path without a murmur, seemingly for the rest of our days.

But those noble Seniors out of their love for us, we thought, broke the monotony by giving us a reception in the Assembly Hall. How happy we foolish Freshmen were! We were a very pleasing spectacle at this society event, in fact so pleasing, that we were called upon individually to make short speeches. The Seniors introduced each speaker as he or she was escorted to the stage. Some of us were too bashful for utterance, while others made speeches which were shining examples for senior orations. Judging from the applause, all must have been worth while. To end this event we were given all the ice cream and cake we could eat.

After this, we felt we had the Seniors as friends for it was they who instructed us as to the organization of our class. We then held our first meeting, and chose purple and white for our colors. Maybelle Branch was elected secretary and treasurer, and, before second tho't, Charlotte Perner was made president. The Seniors explained that it was customary for the Freshmen to give some social function during the year, so we immediately levied a tax and

by April eleventh accumulated enough money to give a dance. We felt as if our efforts had not been wasted, as everyone pronounced it a decided success.

As Freshmen, mentally we did not prove distressing to our instructors, always being able to attain good marks. In athletics, we did very well. Thus several of the Freshmen won the big "P."

The close of our first year also closed the first decade of California Polytechnic. We had the pleasure of participating in the big decennial celebration. We also greatly helped the Seniors in the production of the pageant. The Seniors now were regarded enviously by us, as our Seniority seemed a new dream.

In the early fall of 1913 we came back to begin our second year of school work. We chose Horace Brown, president, Lorenz Perner treasurer and began our Junior year with a more dignified air.

Class rivalries soon became very strong. As we were a smaller class than the Senior of '14, it was quality and not quantity that aided us in preserving the purple and white from all dishonor.

Our President left school, so we elected Geraldine Fitzgerald to take his place. Finances were growing rapidly so we thought it wise to have an assistant treasurer. Paul Bailey was chosen to fulfil the duties of that office.

We worked hard during our Junior year. Texts became more complicated, and we now realized what real study was. However, perseverance and midnight oil carried us over these obstacles.

In athletics we won the Junior Freshmen football game by 13 to 0. We tied the Seniors 3 to 3 in what was probably the most exciting game of the season, as the Seniors were confident of their victory. In all other branches of athletics, we took an active part and always held our own well.

The Juniors fed the multitudes on Farmers' Picnic day. We netted a neat sum from this. Our success led up to our candy sale later, for which boys assisted the girls in making the delicious confections.

The Junior-Senior banquet marked the brilliant close of our Junior year. We entertained the Seniors at the Andrews Hotel on the evening of May thirtieth. The menu consisted of seven courses. Toasts and responses helped toward making the evening pleasant one.

On September eleventh, 1914, we came back, twenty-five in number. Our Freshman dreams had now become true. Wonderful mental powers were exerted in the realm of science to make us worthy of the "sheepskin" so near at hand. We did our best in making the most of our last days at Polytechnic. Under the leadership of President Monohan we carefully performed all Senior duties.

Though the class of '15 cannot boast of being the largest class in the history of our school nor of any special honors bestowed upon it, yet we shall always be remembered as the class that "did things." We shall be remembered, too, for our sincere faithfulness to our class and to the Green and Gold.

In conclusion, I wish to state that this is the true and authentic history of the noble and glorious class of '15.

Charlotte L. Perner '15



We, the class of 1915 of California Polytechnic, toiled so over our work that we attained an intellectual capacity, rated at infinity. This prevents our remaining any longer at this institution. Knowing this, and all possessing sound minds and memories, we hereby make and declare our last will and testament in the following manner:

First. We, the Senior Class, will our ability as absolute ruler over all other classes, Czar of California Polytechnic School, to the class of 1916.

Second. We, the Senior Class, bequeath to the meek class of 1917, the art of wearing a bold face, and the science of mastering the difficult,

Third. We, the Senior Class, bequeath our ability to protect class colors to the class of 1918.

Fourth. We, the Senior Class, to the entering class will a strong body. (Safety First.)

I, Blanche Coleman, bequeath my 'cute ways to Isla Kohler, my ambition to become one of the four-hundred to Marie Vaudoit and my ability to hold up half of the weight of a fence in the moonlight to Sarah Bushnell.

I, Robert Morrison, bequeath my ambition to run everything, my uncontrollable desire to give information on A N Y given subject when not asked to and my automatic ability to always want to be starting something to Guy Baldwin, as he is slightly lacking in any of the talents mentioned.

I, Paul Thaanum, will to Leslie Parmelee my large mouth which is to be exercised at more frequent intervals, and to Ethel Colon my surplus avoirdupois.

I, George Parson, bequeath my good marks in History to Doc Walters and I assign my position as nurse in the Ryder residence to some good, kind hearted Freshman.

I, Charlotte Perner, a possessor of astounding dramatic ability, do hereby bequeath it to Ada Forbes and I also will my ability to use the language of a New York society belle at dinner parties to Alta Truelove. (For information ask the person who sat next to her at the Senior dinner in the Household Arts Building.)

I, Charles Patterson, bestow my experience with gas engines and motorcycles to Jack Forbes and cheerfully bequeath my good looks and dignified ways to Albert Muzio.

I, William Snyder, leave in the trustful hands of Jack Bradley valuable information on the various planets. (I obtained some very good facts about the Planet Jupiter while visiting the Westover's residence.) Any Freshman desiring my athletic ability is welcome to it.

I, Lisle E. Bagwill, reluctantly will my talent as a statesman to Arthur Matthews; and to Harold Unangst my extreme willingness to lend a hand.

I, Henry Fiscalini bequeath my promptness at 8:15 to Andrews; my success in winning the admiration of all the girls to Mark Jones.

I, Charles Monahan, the exalted president, bequeath my wide reputation as a math and physics shark to Manuel Souza, my ability to announce at places of amusement, dinner tables, etc, the lessons I have to study to Graham Bott, and to Blossom Seward, my red hair, which on several occasions she said she admired.

I, Grafton Brown, after deep consideration, sorrowfully will my familiarity with the Poly girls to "Shine" Whaley; to Josephine Tomasini my long legs so that she will not have difficulty in taking big steps; and my scientific ability in stock judging to Charles Hartman.

I, Ralph Jones, bequeath my precious mandolin to Spencer Parmelee and trust that he will be successful as I in keeping the occupants of Senior Hall awake after the 11th hour; my appetite for Sunnyvale products I give to Marvin Andrews.

I, Mildred Hull, will my ability to do my lessons first and indulge in pleasure last to the Freshman girls and my sacred and sweet serenity to Lucille Terrill.

I, Paul Bailey, will away my hard earned position as manager of Polytechnic Journal to David Tell to be handled with hallucinations.

I, Geraldine Fitzgerald, will my winsome smile to Winfield Arata (so that he will not look so solemn) to Harriet Herring my over abundant love for history, and to all the Sophomore girls, my class spirit.

I, Mark Eubanks, knowing that the end is near, bequeath my dancing pumps to Joe Gates, and my extreme neatness of dress at entertainments, classes, and in my private room to Dewey Mansfield.

I, Francis Deleissegues, am kind at heart and being over blessed with scientific ideas, willingly share them with Art Scarlett; to some rough and ready chap, I bequeath my old job at the carpenter shop.

I, William McKendry, will my trig book to Donald McMillan, to Lou Hearle my shyness of the girls, and the rest of my possessions to be distributed among the girls.

I, Alice Dodge, leave my copy of the latest dances to Mildred Doty and my place in the little cart after school to Hazel True.

I, Elmer Forbes, bequeath my tantalizing ways to Sercy Smith, my attention in the class room to Willie Parlet, and the old music book to any body that needs it.

I, Archie Nock, will the plug of 'Star' to my best friend, do by oath bequeath my contagious bursts of laughter while in class room and at prayer

meetings to Ned Hicks, and to the young farmer, Adler, I willingly give my small feet.

I, Lorenz Perner, in this my last will, sagaciously bequeath to John Brown my physics experiments and to Howard Harris the shoes I use when burning the roads for home when her 'old man' is after me.

I, Richard Berry, with much pleasure give my Botany book to Paul Beard, to Frank Taylor I will my Mexican athletic ability while on the school premises; my affections for Isabel Sanders I leave to Dennis Perozzi.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have hereunto subscribed our names the eleventh day of June, in the year of our Lord, One thousand nine hundred fifteen.

Class of Nineteen Fifteen,
E. Paul Bailey, '15.

TODAY.

(By Douglas Malloch.)

Sure, this world is full of trouble--
I ain't said it ain't.
Lord! I've had enough an' double
Reason for complaint.
Rain an' storm have come to fret me,
Skies were often gray;
Thorns an' brambles have beset me
On the road--but, say,
Ain't it fine to-day!

What's the use of always weepin',
Makin' trouble last?
What's the use of always keepin'
Thinkin' of the past?
Each must have his tribulation,
Water with his wine,
Life it ain't no celebration.
Trouble? I've had mine---
But to-day is fine.

It's to-day that I am livin',
Not a month ago,
Havin', losin', takin', givin',
As time wills it so.
Yesterday a cloud of sorrow
Fell across the way;
It may rain again tomorrow,
It may rain--but say,
Ain't it fine to-day.

CLASS PROPHECY

It was in the year of 1945 that I made my trip to the well known civilized parts of the world.

I had now lived on this uncivilized, partly settled continent, near the South Pole, for about thirty years. I had made a success, being looked on by the natives in my community as superior to them. Shortly after coming to the country, I had entered the fruit business and after a few manipulations succeeded in raising a new kind of fruit called botmos asellusay by the natives. It was a cross between horse-beans and onions. The natives were very fond of this, so I had no trouble in disposing of my fruit. Having accumulated considerable wealth, I took a trip, the experiences of which I will proceed to relate to you from beginning to end.

You know the European War had long been settled, therefore I felt safe in traveling. As there were no railroads here at this time I had to run 'forty miles before breakfast' to the nearest port to catch the steamer. I landed on the coast of South America and immediately took the train for Buenos Ayres. Here, while I was walking along the streets, I saw a somewhat old looking but able man who was riding a fiery looking horse. He tied it up in front of a saloon and entered. His face seemed somewhat familiar so I waited until he came out. When he did so he had a bottle of beer in each coat pocket and a third in his hands. Whom did I recognize? To my utmost surprise, my friend, Richard Berry! I learned that he owned a large cattle ranch where he was raising his new breed of cattle, which were spiked horned and bob-tailed.

Learning that his friend Grafton Brown was living up the line a few miles, I went and paid him a visit. As he was always independent, I was not so surprised to find him here as I was at his success. He was living happily with his Bolivian wife on a ranch of his own. She would milk the cow and feed the pigs, while he would plow the ground and sow the wheat. Then to be quite fair, he would wash up the dishes while she put the children to bed.

Leaving this place most unwillingly, I found myself on the train again. While going through the windings of Ecuador I noticed a gang of surveyors. Looking more carefully, I saw it was divided into two sections, each headed by its leader. By inquiry, I learned the leaders were Deleissegues and Parsons whom I had so thoroughly known in my school days. They had been trying for the last ten years to locate the highest point in South America by using the

North Star as a bench mark. They had not located it yet, as Deleissegues' legs were too short to travel fast and Parsons looked too closely at the maidens about here.

Passing on, leaving them to their troubles, I next took a steamer bound for the Pacific through the Panama Canal. While standing on the deck taking in the magnificent sights, I saw at work the man who had charge of opening the huge canal locks. Mr. Bagwill had the honor of having been placed in this responsible position by the U. S. Government. As I was having a little chat with him while a cargo of goods was being loaded, he pointed out to me his house situated on a little knoll. Here I saw two small brothers pushing a go-cart around the house while their mother hung up the day's washing.

Passing all the locks we hit the Pacific, then steamed straight to San Francisco. In the city I hailed a jitney bus, which was driven by a middle aged fair one. She motioned me to the front seat. Whom did I see? Blanche Coleman, to be sure! Speeding along we met another car driven by a woman. Blanche told me that this was her partner in the jitney business, Alice Dodge. Alice, she explained, was at first reckless and speedy, at one time running down a man and causing them much trouble. She had now gotten over the craze, so they were reaping the nickels by bagfuls.

At the hotel I picked up the evening paper and noticed the following article.

"SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH 10, 1945.
A GREAT DISCOVERY.

Elmer Forbes secures a patent for smoke condensing. It has already been rumored that he has been offered millions for this great invention."

I was glad to read this because Elmer always worked hard and attended strictly to business while he went to California Polytechnic.

Turning over a page I read another article which surprised me considerably. It read as follows:--

"PERPETUAL MOTION DISCOVERED.

Charles Monohan a leading scientist and inventor of the twentieth century, who is at the head of the Mechanics Department of the Yankee School, S. C., has discovered the secret that many wise men have failed to conquer in the past centuries. This great discovery is perpetual motion. He will receive his patent from the government in a few days, but as it is not in his hands as yet his device has not been made public."

Leaving San Francisco, I went to Florida. Here I found Bill Snyder erecting a large plant to supply the city of Chicksaw with lights and power. He had made the money by running a power shop, but this he had disposed of. As soon as he had the plant well equipped, he was to leave it in charge of his

twin sons, nearly of age, while he would retire from business.

Snyder, who was interested in oranges told me of the orange district known as Riopparsi Alla Valley. Here my old pal, Will McKendry, had put his knowledge in practice. I went up to the house and knocked at the door. A blonde girl of "sweet sixteen" answered. I asked her for Mr. McKendry. I heard her say as she called him, "Oh, Papa, there is a man out here who wants to see you." He was glad to meet the man. That night Will took me and his family to the theater in his Cadillac eight. A very enjoyable evening I had, I assure you.

Here I learned that Jones had become a detective. His chief method was to dress up as a hobo, and roll in a freight train, but keep his eyes and ears open for the bait; at this he succeeded well. As he was away on a chase then, I could not visit him.

From McKendry's home I left for New York. Here while walking along a street I noticed a sign in front of a large clothing store. It was for women, to judge by the show windows, although I was not positive, as feminine costumes change so rapidly.

The sign was:

"THE MISSES HULL & PERNER
COME IN."

Well, I walked in. To be sure they were the same Hull and Perner that I knew at the Polytechnic School. They told me that theirs was the largest concern in this business in the world. They now regulated the styles and seasons for women's apparel, as Paris was practically destroyed by the late war.

I had a little laugh all to myself when I left the store. They were very anxious to interest me in some of the \$573.59 smart looking skirts, but as I had no one to buy them for I had no notion of purchasing. I learned something else here quite worth while.

Pat Thaanum, who was very ambitious I was told, had been sent to Mexico by the U. S. Government to see what he could do in quieting down the revolution. Well, Pat is a great compromiser, so he soon succeeded in arranging terms that suited both sides, then seeing a good chance of success there, he remained and became a citizen of Mexico. He is now ruler of Mexico and has complete control over the senors, senoras, and señoritas.

Steaming out of New York Harbor, the ship I was aboard presently landed me in France. I went immediately to Paris to see the effects the war had had on that city. Rebuilding of all sorts was being carried on. The most prominent contractors on the job were Patterson and Morrison. They had worked out a marvelous discovery in the science of construction: that if a nail was driven in straight, time was saved. While Morrison was busy shining up Patterson's work, Patterson told me of his friend Lorenzo Perner. In the land

of dairying in Denmark, Perner was making his fortune by making cheese. Some of this wonderful cheese had been sent to all parts of the known world as samples. The reason of the popularity of his cheese was that it was made of milk from a large herd of well-bred guinea pigs.

Thinking to visit London before leaving for Africa, I left on the next boat. London did seem big when I reached it. No matter how far I walked I could not leave the town. Well, here was where I met--well guess. Why dear Jerry Fitz! surely you haven't forgotten her! she, too, like the rest of the class of '15 from the Polytechnic, had succeeded in accomplishing some wonderful achievements. She had worked very hard for her sex, so hard that she was involved in a few riots. But still with that grit and determination which always marked her, she succeeded in having the United States constitution amended so that it gave suffrage to all women of the country. She was now traveling in Europe for her health, accompanied by her daughters.

Africa, the land of the black man, is where I picked myself up again. Here I learned of the wanderings of the rest of the class of '15. Archie Nock, the great farmer, was operating a twenty-five thousand acre ranch. His principal industry was raising nuts by planting bolts and his live stock business was raising monkeys to manufacture monkey wrenches.

He informed me of the great disaster which had followed Eubanks. After graduating from school, Eubanks won much fame as the best runner of America. He was sent to Africa to compete in a three hundred mile race for the world's championship. In this race his speed increased so rapidly that friction was overcome so no force was strong enough to stop him, and he plunged head-long into the ocean. He arose no more.

Hearing of Mr. Bailey's home, I approached his house or what seemed a fort with cannon posted here and there. I banged at the gate until a servant let me in. Bailey I found in his office, working on a pamphlet which he was going to mail to all the African Natives. He told me he would civilize Africa even if he had to use cannon to protect himself from the lizards.

By this time I was weary of much wandering, so decided to go to my home in the far south. When I reached the place a great disappointment awaited me: my home had disappeared beneath the sea.

H. Fiscalini, '15.



PRESENTATION OF SPADE

This spade, with the colors, representative of the classes which have gone before us, has been entrusted to the care of the class of 1915 by our predecessors.

Following the custom originated by the first graduating class of California Polytechnic we use this spade to plant the tree which will stand in the years to come as a memorial of the class of 1915.

Honorable president and members of the junior class, in presenting this spade to you, I implore you to protect and guard it through the following years so that the wishes of the first graduating class of the Polytechnic may be successfully fulfilled.

Chas. W. Monahan, Jr.
Senior Class President


RESPONSE BY JUNIOR PRESIDENT AT PRESENTATION OF SPADE

Guardian of the spade, honorable seniors, and fellow students:

I accept the guardianship of this spade from the class of 1915 in behalf of the class of 1916. We realize the traditional interests attached to this spade, and the care with which the class of 1915 has guarded it. Therefore we will endeavor to keep this sacred spade and preserve it carefully, so that we and the future generations of Polytechnic students may partake of the same honor of planting trees, as a token of our presence here.

I wish to extend to the members of the senior class, our best wishes for their happiness and success in life.

Arthur Matthews
Junior Class President





DIRECTORY OF
CALIFORNIA POLYTECHNIC SCHOOL
 SAN LUIS OBISPO, CALIFORNIA

CLASS OF 1906

Herbert H. Cox, M.,	Pacific Light and Power Co.,	Los Angeles, Cal.
Lillian B. Fox, H. A.,	at home,	Pomona, Cal.
Irene Righetti, H. A.,	Mrs. A. F. Parsons, Jr., 1251 West 11th St.,	Riverside, Cal.
H. Floyd Tout, A.,	In charge of Visalia High School, Agricultural Department,	Visalia, Cal.
Catherine Twombly, H. A.,	Mrs. Lorenzo Hampton,	Fullerton, Cal.
Gustave Wade, M.,		Naples, Cal.
Henry Wade, A.,	227 Cottage Grove Ave.,	Santa Barbara, Cal.

CLASS OF 1907

Esther Biaggini, H. A.,	Pacific Hospital,	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Francis D. Buck, A.,	Ranching at	Ripon, Cal.
Clara Dodge, H. A.,	Mrs. Geo. Ringo, 2683 Loosmore St.,	Los Angeles Cal.
Alfred F. Miossi, M.,	Ranching at	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Henry E. Pezzoni, A.,	Ranching at	Santa Clara, Cal.
Annie Schnieder, H. A.,	Mrs. Ralph Gardiner, 125 Edinburgh St.,	San Francisco, Cal.
Eugene Steinbeck, M.,	Student University of California,	Berkeley, Cal.
Alberta Stringfield, H. A.,	Teaching at	Corning, Cal.
Hunter Stringfield, A.,	Student Pharmacy School,	San Francisco, Cal.
Ella L. Tanner, H. A.,	Teaching at	Oceanside, Cal.
Myron M. Thomas, A.,	Ranching at	Riverside, Cal.
Jeanne A. Tout, H. A.,	Student University of California,	Berkeley, Cal.
Geo. W. Wilson, M.,	International Correspondence School, Home address,	Bakersfield, Cal.
Guy T. Warden, M.,	Ranching at	Shandon, Cal.

CLASS OF 1908

Ida M. Bachman,	H. A.,	Mrs. John Adams, County Farm,	Los Angeles.
E. Earl Campbell,	A.,	Orange Grower,	Orange, Cal.
Mary F. Cheda,	H. A.,	Teaching at	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Ernest W. Curtis,	A.,	Government Service,	Fallon, Nevada.
Alfred C. Dixon,	A.,	Ranching at	Elk Grove, Cal.
Valente T. Dolcini,	A.,	Instructor at State Farm,	Davis, Cal.
Valentine Drougard,	M.,	Traveling for American Chicle Co.,	Sawtelle, Ad- dress,
			Portland, Ore.
Ruth Gould,	H. A.,	Mrs. H. O. Perry,	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Edward O. Linn,	M.,	Ranching at	Paso Robles, Cal.
Avery B. Kennedy,	A.,	Home address,	Campbell, Cal.
Elizo Kondo,	A.,		Tokio, Japan.
Roy A. Luchessa,	A.,		Died Feb. 17, 1913.
Bernard E. Miossi,	M.,	Ranching at	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Earl D. Pierce,	A.,		4467 New Jersey St., San Diego, Cal.
Reuben L. Sebastian,	M.,	Graduate Student University of California,	Home address,
			Berkeley, Cal.
Clara Stringfield,	H. A.,	Mrs. Marion Rice,	Santa Maria, Cal.

CLASS OF 1909

John J. Adams,	M.,	County Farm,	Los Angeles, Cal.
Tsunejuro Ashida,	A.,	Reported Farming in	Arizona.
Kenneth Beck,	A.,	With State Highway Commission, Home,	Chualara, Cal.
Oliver N. Boone,	M.,		Traver, Cal.
Alonzo R. Carranza,	M.,	Student University of California,	Berkeley, Cal.
Irving F. Davis,	A.,		Mesa Grande, Cal.
Eugene Fiedler,	M.,	With Union Iron Works,	Oakland, Cal.
Annette G. Girard,	H. A.,	Teaching, Home address,	Cayucos, Cal.
Rachael Gould,	H. A.,	Working in Postoffice,	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Hazel M. Griffith,	H. A.,	at home,	Sultanna, Cal.
Harvey T. Hall,	A.,		Address Unknown.
George C. Hopkins,	M.,		177 Fair Oaks St., San Francisco, Cal.
Peter Knudsen,	M.,	Garage Business,	Los Banos, Cal.
Othello C. Linn,	A.,	Ranching at	Paso Robles, Cal.
Minnie D. Lomax,	H. A.,	Teaching in	San Luis Obispo County.
J. Lee McDowell,	A.,		Lindsey, Cal.
Flossie M. Matasci,	H. A.,	at home,	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Elmer H. Murphy,	A.,	Still-man, Penal Dome Refinery,	Betteravia, Cal.
Attilio Pezzoni,	A.,	Ranching at	Santa Clara, Cal.
Rachael E. Ramage,	H. A.,	at home,	760 20th St., San Diego, Cal.
Arthur Sauer,	M.,	With A. Sauer & Co.,	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
J. Ralph Shoemaker,	A.,	Orange Grower, Inglewood Ranch,	Pomona, Cal.
Allen E. Stone,	M.,	Carpenter at	Santa Barbara, Cal.
George A. Tilton Jr.,	M.,	With County Surveyors,	Los Angeles, Cal.
Frank H. Walbridge,	M.,		813 West 42nd St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Beulah M. Watson, H. A., Mrs. Sidney W. Eggett, 727 L. St., Fresno, Cal.
 La Rue C. Watson, A., Agriculturist, Hilo Boarding School, Hilo, Hawaii.
 Loring J. Wilson, A., Died Nov. 24, 1911.
 Glen F. Wood, M., Glendale, Cal.
 Hazel G. Wood, H. A., Glendale, Cal.

CLASS OF 1910

Dora C. Berg, H. A., at home, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
 Henry W. Berkemeyer, M., Electrician, Santa Barbara, Cal.
 Joseph J. Bianchi, M., Ranching at Cambria, Cal.
 George A. Buck, M., Ranching at Sultanna, Cal.
 R. Tonie Colthart, M., Dinuba, Cal.
 Judith Curtis, H. A., Mrs. J. D. Calicott, Carbondale, Colorado.
 Roland E. Curtis, A., Student Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Ore.
 Edgar F. Duncan, M., Ceres, Cal.
 Arthur M. Elberg, A., Ranching at Campbell, Cal.
 W. Ray Evens, M., Ranching at Cambria, Cal.
 Fletcher Hayward, A., Foreman of salt mine, Ward, Cal.
 Elizabeth A. Holloway, H. A., Teaching at San Francisco, address 885 Clayton St.
 Walter L. Kendall, M., Lemmora, Cal.
 Alma E. Miossi, H. A., at home, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
 Floyd L. Patterson, M., Ranching at Lockwood, Cal.
 Velma M. Pearson, H. A., Mrs. John Pitts, R. F. D. No. 2, Los Angeles.
 Hertha Schulze, H. A., Teaching, home address, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
 William B. Shaw, M., Ranching at Henckley, Utah.
 John S. Taylor, M., Address unknown.
 Selina E. Wyss, M., Nurses' Training Course, Cal. Hospital, Los Angeles.
 Ernest E. Yates, A., Manager Dairy Farm, Coyote, Cal.

CLASS OF 1911

Charles P. Baker, M., Engineer at Gaviota, Cal.
 Charles Baumgardner, A., Electrical Engineer with Pacific Electric, 1422 Ridgeway Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.
 May Brumley, H. A., Mrs. Archie Cheda, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
 E. Donald Cox, A., Married, living at Watsonville, Cal.
 John W. Flint, A., Student Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Ore.
 Chester L. Freeman, M., Engineer at Santa Maria, Cal.
 George W. Herring, M., Fullerton, Cal.
 Effie E. Hillard, H. A., Visalia, Cal.
 T. Wheeler King, M., with Holt Manufacturing Co., Stockton, Cal.
 John F. Leonard, M., Hardware business, Folsom, Cal.
 Fred H. Markloof, A., with Union Sugar Co., Betteravia, Cal.
 Anson K. Pearce, M., Chicken ranch, Ingomar, Cal.
 W. Harold Reilly, M., Automobile business, Watsonville, Cal.
 Walter B. Roselip, M., With Highway Commission, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
 J. Harvey Strobridge, M., Engineer at San Lorenzo, Cal.

Lawrence Swerdferger, A., Ranching at Heber, Cal.

CLASS OF 1912

Hazel G. Brew, H. A., Mrs. Bernard Murray, Martinez, Cal.
Margaret Campbell, H. A., 1484 Harrison St., Oakland, Cal.
Jewell L. Cooper, A., Ranching at Turlock, Cal.
Mark M. Edmunds, M., U. S. Forest Service, Lake Tahoe, Cal.
Michael Erburn, A., Ranching at Ventura, Cal.
J. Baptiste Fiscalmi, A., Ranching at San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Eva Fridley, H. A., Mrs. John E. Snyder, County Farm, Los Angeles.
Olga Grizzle, H. A., Teaching in High School, Olympia, Wash.
Chas. M. Hamaker, M., with State Highway Commission, San Luis Obispo.
Sophia C. Huchtings, H. A., 419 S. Grand St., Los Angeles, Cal.
Florence F. Knight, H. A., Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Ore.
Donald Mitchell, M., Student Redlands University, Redlands, Cal.
Takanobu Mizuo, A., 920 West 10th St., Los Angeles, Cal.
Bernard Murray, M., with Oriental Oil Co., Martinez, Cal.
C. Albin Noren, A., Student Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Ore.
John Perozzi, M., Student at University of California, Berkeley, Cal.
Cora N. Schulze, H. A., Ass't. Librarian, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Marguerite Shipsey, H. A., at home, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
William T. Shipsey, M., Student Santa Clara College.
Cassius B. Sibley, A., Y. M. C. A. Building, San Diego, Cal.
John E. Snyder, M., Engineer County Farm, Los Angeles, Cal.
Fred M. Southard, M., with Gas and Electric Co., San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Charles F. Swartz, M., Engineer County Farm, Los Angeles, Cal.
Clifford L. Sauer, A., Ranching at Morro, Cal.
Merton W. Weymouth, A., Ranching at Fairmead, Cal.

CLASS OF 1913

Frank T. Baldwin, A., Student at Ore. Agricultural College, Corvallis, Ore.
Arthur G. Cook, M., Student at Stanford University, Palo Alto, Cal.
Maurice G. Coulter, A., State Dairy Inspector, home address 397 Fairmont Ave., Oakland, Cal.
Wendell T. Daily, M., in County Surveyor's Office, Santa Barbara, Cal.
Phillip Eastman, M., at home, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Ralph H. Eells, M., Ranching at Waterford, Cal.
Leona F. Forbes, H. A., Teaching at San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Tekla J. Johnston, H. A., Attending school, Oakland, Cal.
J. Earl King, A., Ranching at Morro, Cal.
Albert J. McMeekin, A., Ranching at Merced, Cal.
Francis Murray, A., Oriental Oil Co., Martinez, Cal.
Walter S. G. Nelson, A., home address 903 Minnesota Ave., San Jose, Cal.
Walter C. Perozzi, A., Ranching at San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Helen V. Sandercock, H. A., at home, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Guy H. Nickle, A., Farming in Utah.
Joseph W. Schweizer, A., home address 210 W. Islay St., Sta. Barbara, Cal.

Cecil L. Stockton, A.,	Ranching at	Ramona, Cal.
J. Rudolph Tanner, A.,	Ranching at	Morro, Cal.
Lilabell Wade, H. A.,	Teaching at	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Chas. P. Williams, M.,	Ranching at	Gray Mountain, Cal.
Geo. T. Williams, M.,	with Amador Light and Power Co.,	Jackson, Cal.
Ralph R. Wiemar, M.,	at home	San Miguel, Cal.
Maurice N. Yocum, A.,	Ranching at	Bellota, Cal.
Maude E. Cheda, H. A.,	Attending San Jose Normal,	San Jose, Cal.
Dorothy Edmunds, H. A.,	Attending San Jose Normal, address 364 South Sixth street,	San Jose, Cal.

CLASS OF 1914

Howard E. Ahlf, M.,		Arroyo Grande, Cal.
Winfield Andrews, A.,	Student Ore. Agricultural College,	Corvallis, Ore.
Eric Barnett, M.,		Pope Valley, Cal.
Jessie L. Bennett, M.,	Student University of California,	Berkeley, Cal.
Archie Brown, M.,	Mechanic, at	Shale, Cal.
Stella Brown, H. A.,	at home	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Fred A. Curl, A.,		Earlamart, Cal.
Robert E. Eells, M.,	Ranching at	Waterford, Cal.
Clarence C. Forester, M.,		Galt, Cal.
Alex. F. Gibson, M.,	Ranching at	Templeton, Cal.
Irma Hazard, H. A.,	at home,	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Edward L. Herring, M.,	with St. Highway Surveyors,	San Luis Obispo Cal.
Ethel Hubbard, A.,		Anaheim, Cal.
Lena Janssen, H. A.,	at home,	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Carlton Kinney, A.,	Ranching Kinneloa Ranch,	Lamenda, Cal.
Annie Mendenhall, H. A.,		Valley Center, Cal.
Alvira Perozzi, H. A.,	at home,	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Clarence Plaskett, M.,	Engineer California Polytechnic School.	
Hazel Prince, H. A.,	at home,	Mill Valley, Cal.
Ruth E. Riddle, H. A.,	at home,	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Grace E. Rowan, H. A.,	Attending San Luis Obispo High School.	
Laurence Seeber, A.,		San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Kathaleen Shipsey, H. A.,	Attending High School,	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
E. Clyde Shirley, M.,	with Channel Commercial Co.,	San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Glen Shoemaker, A.,	Ranching, 595 E. Culvert St.	Orange, Cal.



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SOCIAL EDITOR



GEORGE DIFANI
Josh Editor



FOREWORD

The "Journal" is a product of the student body of the California Polytechnic School, for the student body and all persons interested in the welfare of the institution and its students.

This year the ten people on the staff worked loyally even tho' they sometimes had to work against odds. The Journal staff does not wish for thanks, what they have accomplished was done for C. P. S. and not that any personal benefit might be derived. If the Journal of 1915 is such that it does credit to the California Polytechnic School, then the staff will feel many times repaid for their labor.

Many people do not realize how much work it is to get out a book like this, especially if the students as a whole do not work in unity with the staff. We do not wish to criticise the student body, but we wish to remind them that when they elect the staff for 1916, they should not forget it, but do all in their power to make the Journal a success.

The editor wants to thank patrons and supporters who have made possible the publication of this book, and especially the following: Mr. Ryder for his aid in getting the faculty to have their photographs taken; Miss Chase and Mr. Carus for their time spent as critics and proof readers; Mr. King for photographs of the athletic and other school activities; Miss Hill for her kind willingness in typewriting copy.

The staff of 1915 extends to the staff 1916 the best of wishes and hopes that it will meet with every success.

CALIFORNIA POLYTECHNIC SCHOOL

To raise and establish standards of conduct and of judgment, to create taste, to rouse right ambitions and to equip the mind and hand with true measure of practical training and of success---these are the chief functions of the California Polytechnic School, and its growth must be measured by the increase in these powers rather than by the increase in the number of enrolled students.

The student body grows more and more into a responsible community, with standards of action and a rapidly awakening consciousness of its responsibility to the State. The regular meetings, for popular discussion, of the Agricultural and Mechanics Associations, also the girls' Amapola Club, the organization of a glee club and orchestra---all these are aspects of genuine progress.

To provide standards of efficiency in Agriculture, Mechanics and Domestic Arts has long been a function of the school, and now it has begun to set before the surrounding community standards of efficiency in the shop, the home and the ranch. The operation of the school's ranch, dairy and shops on a practical commercial basis as compared with the vocational work given in other schools means the training of the future men of high standards; of practical men fitted to do things and accomplish results worthy of the future.

No such mission ever was given before to any institution of learning; that of filling the gap between the tradesman and the university trained expert. Its first and foremost instructions, are to be practical, to use the arts and science to assist men in overcoming an unkind nature, and last but not least in importance, to provide mental and moral training for the citizen of the future. The institution--tho' hampered from the beginning by lack of funds--has accomplished results worthy of adorning the future ages as a goal to be striven for but rarely attained.

No more beautiful spot was ever chosen for working out a great idea than that for the location of the California Polytechnic School.

Nestled in a little valley all its own, midway between San Francisco and Los Angeles, fourteen miles from the shores of the Pacific, amongst the hills and mountain peaks, with roads like broad white ribbons running between, around and into the broad valleys and open country, is found this institution quietly working out the new type of education destined to have a far reaching influence in solving the great problem of the unemployed. Its buildings patterned after the early missions are soon to have added to their number an Armory and Agricultural Hall. To assist nature, if assistance be necessary, an adequate water system will cause the lawns to spring into existence, alfalfa to flourish and make possible a large swimming pool, an ambition of the students dating from the first entering class.

Acting upon the theory that a thing worth having is worth paying for, the faculty this year gave credit for participation in athletic activities. It was proposed to recognize only those activities which were serious in nature and which aid in the development of the student. The plan has been successful in stimulating an already growing interest and will be further assisted by noting the new athletic field plan which provides for moving the football field two hundred feet south, a new track, draining and the construction of concrete bleachers. With these improvements, the school athletic field will rank with the state's best.

The school can now count on the support of the people of the state in its biennial struggle for adequate funds for extension and growth. The legis-

lature this year granted in the face of a three and a half million dollar deficit in the state, a biennial increase of \$42,000.00, an emphatic acknowledgment of the value of the California Polytechnic School to the State of California. This substantial financial support coupled with the hard work of the Alumni, whose records attest ability, cannot fail but place the California Polytechnic School in a position to the grammar school graduate similar to that occupied by the University of California to the High School graduate.

"CLASS AGITATION"

Class agitation arises in our school and college life almost every week. These disputes are usually the most unpleasant events of our school days---although some think them great pleasure---but I conceive that most students would rather do without them if they could be abolished, rather than participate in them.

Why should this agitation be tolerated at all? Why should not we as students wipe it out of existence in our own school and help to drive it out of colleges? We would be so much the better for it and school would benefit by it as well. Why are the students out on the campus going around hissing at each other? Why are these fist fights attended and these all-night-tied-to-a-post-or-tree-affairs, which are very injurious to the health of the student? They lead the students up to such an emotion that everybody is on the warpath, as the saying is.

The birthplace of this impassioned, burning hatred for the schoolmates of another class (which should be love instead of hatred) is on the athletic field where the class games are played. Another origin is the custom of flying the class flag. The result is that you have a school which is divided into a number of different groups. Each year brings a new group which tries to defend its class colors from the other class, therefore making enemies of each preceding and succeeding group. This is the condition students find themselves in when they enter school. Also it leads certain students to have a hatred for some instructor who participated in some game, acting as referee, or the instructor toward some student who participated in that game. Furthermore it is a hindrance to the school as a whole: it divides the student body which should work for the interest of the school. Can it do this when there is no unity in the student body? Most certainly not. All each and every student does is to look out for his class, forgetful of school spirit.

Again I ask why tolerate this agitation? We all can conceive the wrong it may create among the students, yet you say why not permit it? It creates spirit within the student and also it gives him pleasure. It does create a spirit, but the wrong kind of spirit. It puts the spirit of being inhuman to his fellow school-mates, and exceedingly envious of them. How about the pleasure? Is it pleasure to be going around among the school-mates arguing and quarreling, always on the warpath? You say playing the class games is pleasure. I do not agree with you. There is not much pleasure in them, there is always too much envious enmity to allow of much pleasure in class games.

You say it does not teach one to be inhuman. But how about this hostility, this class fighting, this dislike for fellow school-mates which it creates? Is not that inhuman? I hear you saying that a student need show his en-

mity only at class games. If he does this, he is not human again, because it is not in human nature to forget a thing of the past.

Because class agitation does not bring unity in the school, because it does not teach students to love and respect one another as they should, I suggest that it be driven out of our schools and colleges. This, if I am not mistaken, would be an easy matter.

The student body could, as a whole, decide to discourage class spirit and class agitation. It could urge the individual students to keep good tempered about their class numerals and class games, to think less about their petty class feuds, and more, much more--of the unity, fame and prosperity of California Polytechnic School.

Theodore Erickson, '18

BE CONTENTED

'Tis not the longest day
In which most work is done.
For sometimes comes a storm,
Before the day is won.

'Tis not the highest peak
On which the best trees grow.
For forests do not thrive,
In climes of constant snow.

'Tis not the deepest well
From which we water use.
For water that is wholesome
Is the water that we choose.

'Tis not the biggest man,
The one that's stout and strong,
That rules the other fellow,
And helps him get along.

But it is--I'm glad--the man
--No matter, size or birth--
Who has the will power and the brains
Who's foremost on this earth.

M. Souza, '17



THE JUNIOR CLASS

Early in the year when as Juniors we attempted to organize a class, we found our number insufficient for such organization. The cause of this is the change in the length of the school course from three to four years, which was made two years ago; thus all Juniors are either special or irregular students.

After much planning and discussion, the Juniors joined the Sophomore class for the purpose of entertaining the Seniors at the usual junior-senior banquet. The union, however, was only partial, being for social purposes alone. We were not permitted to enter any athletic contests with them, nor were our numbers large enough to warrant the organization of any teams, so we have been unable to participate in any inter-class athletics. Next year we expect to increase our numbers to such an extent that we can partake more fully in the school activities.

On behalf of the class I will add that although we are small in numbers we are mighty intellectually.

Arthur Matthews '16



SOPHOMORE CLASS

The Sophomore Class though still young is years, wields a great influence in every school activity.

In athletics the class of 1917 has many stars. Buell has acted as baseball captain, Orrantia has been elected for Athletic Manager, and Baldwin has been chosen football captain for the coming session. Webb is one of the best men on the track that the school has ever had. Martinsen, class president, has worked hard and accomplished a great deal both in this office and as editor-in-chief on the Journal staff.

The Sophomore Class was the first class to enter on the new four years course. This class has two more years in which to show its spirit and worth. Judged by the strength and enthusiasm which has already been shown, the class of '17 should remain the most influential in California Polytechnic School.

The class officers are:--

President—Martin Martinsen	Vice-President—William Donnelly
Secretary—Harriet Herring	Treasurer—Marvin Andrews
Sergeant-at-arms—Homer Thyle	



THE FRESHMAN CLASS

The Freshman Class received a very cordial welcome when they entered the confines of Polytechnic. The ignorance and the weakness of Freshies were not so apparent as in the usual Freshmen. Therefore they were not long at the mercy of the higher classes.

The class consists of about sixty students, of whom the majority are taking the mechanics course. The agricultural and domestic science students, though not numerous, are respected by their class. Especial credit is given the few girls for their excellent spirit, which sometimes exceeds that of the boys.

The Freshmen participated in all the social and athletic functions with great interest. They were not only well entertained, but proved to be royal entertainers. They showed their hospitality at a dance the first of the year, and gave a jolly picnic at the close of the year. In athletics they were not so strong and experienced as their opponents, yet they put up a good fight. They were always cheerful losers, never grudging the winning class its honor.

The Freshmen enjoyed the reception given them by the upper classmen at the first of the year. They received the proper initiations for entering school life. This novel introduction kindled their enthusiasm, which never has ceased nor will cease to grow throughout their Polytechnic days.

The following are the class officers:--

President	-	-	:	-	Perry Martinsen
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	Ethel Colon
Secretary and Treasurer	-	-	-	-	Joseph Gates

In Memoriam

PROF. FRANK E. EDWARDS

Prof. Frank E. Edwards came to California Polytechnic School September, 1908, and had charge of the general and Agricultural Chemistry until July 1, 1911, when he was appointed Vice Director. His teaching was lessened and in July 1, 1913, he was appointed Supervisor of the daily school work and in that capacity as Vice Director and Supervisor he came in close contact with all the students and faculty members. His quiet, unassuming ways won the respect and esteem of the entire student body and faculty. As a teacher, he was energetic, thorough and forceful, ready to help a student at any time, yet firm. He instilled the noblest ideals in his pupils.

Prof. Edwards was a graduate of Oregon Agricultural College and had received his M. S. from the University of California. His early boyhood was spent on the farm in Oregon and like many other farmers' sons the rigorous training of rural life left its mark in his character and had developed sterling worth.

In 1897 at his country's call, he enlisted and served for two years in the Philippines. After his return he continued his educational work in the University of California and at the California Polytechnic School until July, 1914 when he entered the San Jose High School as head of the Agricultural Department which had just been established in the school.

On Saturday, October 3rd while shaking walnuts from a tree near his house, the limb on which he was standing broke and he fell to the ground and was badly injured. He was unconscious when picked up and never gained consciousness except for a short time. He died about twelve hours later.

The announcement of his death came like a flash from a clear sky, producing a sorrow and loneliness about the Polytechnic School, for each one felt and knew that he had lost a friend. He had unreservedly given six years of his life to the development and growth of the California Polytechnic School in which he had been working. He was an active Christian and always a believer in the higher and more sacred things of life.


JAMES HERRING

James Herring was born May 2, 1899 at Portland, Oregon, and passed away August 22, 1914.

His death was caused by a shot wound from a rifle in the hands of one who had mistaken James for a deer in the brush. The accident occurred in the South Fork Mountains in the Weaverville section, Trinity County.

James was well known in San Luis Obispo, having graduated from the Court School and entered the Polytechnic in the fall of 1913 as a member of the present Sophomore class. He was of a happy and cheerful disposition, loved by both classmate and teachers, an earnest student, an exemplary young man, one always ready and willing to do well any task which was assigned to him. He was a perfect gentleman at all times. He is much missed by his classmates and teachers.

SCHOOL NOTES



School opened September 15th, 1914 with almost all the Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores returning and with a Freshman class of about seventy-five.

The new teachers appointed to fill the vacancies of Messrs. Nelson, Carpenter, Flint, E. B. Smith and Middleton, were Messrs York, Nichols, Carus, Westover and Keefer. Mr. Jackson took Mr. Ryder's place in the Mechanics Department.

Music was added to the courses of study this year. Mrs. Loomis was appointed instructress. The work is well liked by the students and has progressed rapidly for a new study.

Mr. J. Nelson, our former chemistry teacher and track coach, is taking a medical course at Stanford.

The Seniors were entertained at the Perner residence on October 12th. All were present and enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

In September, Frank Baldwin, a graduate of '13, visited friends here on his way to Oregon, where he will attend the Oregon Agricultural College.

The students and faculty met on the foot-ball field on the evening of October 22nd. Songs and yells were practiced to get the rooters in trim for the Santa Barbara football game. Another rally was held on November 5th. Interesting speeches were made by some of the faculty members and by some of the students.

The Misses Dorothy Gould, Ada Forbes, Alta Truelove, Thomson, Harriett Herring escorted by Messrs. P. Martinson, Jones, Baldwin, Nichols and Webb and chaperoned by Miss Whiting went on a camping trip to Avila, on November 28th.

On the same day a number of students chaperoned by Miss Secrest enjoyed a picnic in Reservoir Canyon.

Under the supervision of Mrs. Loomis both a Boys' Glee Club and an Orchestra have been organized. They are both making rapid progress.

Mr. Leroy B. Smith, our former director, is now teaching four periods a day in the University of California and at the same time taking some work in Agriculture.

In Assembly we have had a number of good speakers. Mr. Goulding, manager of Hotel Andrews of this city, read a paper on "Life in Mexico." Mr. Keefer gave a talk on "Athletics". Mr. York described the fire extinguisher and the use of it was demonstrated by the girls' Senior class in Physics. We were given a most interesting description of the Maxwell Car Company's Factory by their agent. Mr. George Wharton James, a man of seventy who is going to live to be one hundred and twenty years old, spoke to us on the "American Indians." Mr. Berwick of Pacific Grove spoke on The Peace Movement.

On December 6, The Amapola Club gave an entertainment. The program was as follows:

1	Piano solo	-	-	-	-	-	Mrs. Carus
2	Recitation	-	-	-	-	-	Isla Kohler
3	"Seeking a Servant,"						
	Madame	-	-	-	-	-	Charlotte Perner
	Mademoiselle	-	-	-	-	-	Ellen Hughes
	Maid	-	-	-	-	-	Harriet Herring
	Bridget	-	-	-	-	-	Geraldine Fitzgerald
	Spanish Dancer	-	-	-	-	-	Hazel True
	Turkish Lady	-	-	-	-	-	Josephine Tomasini
	Japanese	-	-	-	-	-	Myrtle Stalnaker
	Negro	-	-	-	-	-	Barbara Marquart
	Mary Ann	-	-	-	-	-	Ethel Colon
	Chop Sing	-	-	-	-	-	Sarah Bushnell
	Indian Maid	-	-	-	-	-	Lucille Terrill
4	Spanish Dance	-	-	-	-	-	Lucille Terrill and Hazel True
5	Song	-	-	-	-	-	Amapola Club

On October 24th, Geraldine Fitzgerald, Hazel True, Helene Van Gordon, Alice Dodge, Marquart, Ethel Colon, Charlotte Perner, Josephine Tomasini and Dorothy Gould, chaperoned by Miss Secrest, went to Santa Barbara with the foot-ball boys. They were entertained in Santa Barbara with a dance at the Arlington Hotel.



ATHLETIC CARNIVAL,—DANISH DANCE

The annual carnival was held on the evening of February 26, 1915. A very interesting program was arranged by Miss Whiting and Mr. Cairns with the help of the other teachers. It consisted of the following numbers:

Danish dances	-	-	-	-	-	Freshmen girls
Sophomore song	-	-	-	-	-	Sophomore boys
Wand drill	-	-	-	-	-	Sophomore and Senior girls
Hungarian dance	-	-	-	-	-	Sophomore and Senior girls
Wrestling	-	-	-	-	-	a. Deleissegues and Knox
						b. Green and Tognazzini
Song	-	-	-	-	-	Girls
Snow dance	-	-	-	-	-	Sophomore and Senior girls
Wooden Shoe dance	-	-	-	-	-	Sophomore and Senior girls
Boxing	-	-	-	-	-	Becker and Rucker
Minuet	-	-	-	-	-	Six boys and six girls
Flower dance	-	-	-	-	-	Freshmen girls
Highland Fling	-	-	-	-	-	Girls
Song	-	-	-	-	-	Girls
Comic drill	-	-	-	-	-	Sophomore and Senior girls
Minstrels	-	-	-	-	-	Nine boys

The fancy costumes worn in the dances were very pretty and attractive. The songs and dances were good. Special credit should be given the minstrel boys. They were blacked and dressed to look like real negroes. The songs the quintette sang were especially good and received hearty applause. The jokes were new and original and were enjoyed by all. Much credit should be given to Mr. Keefer, who trained the boys so well. This was the first minstrel show given at Polytechnic and as it met with such good success we hope to see another before long.

A meeting of the football men was held in room six of the administration building on January 20, to elect the captain for the coming year. Mr. Guy Baldwin was chosen captain.

Polytechnic has sent exhibits to the fairs in both San Diego and San Francisco. The Household Arts department sent hats, dresses, dietaries and applied design work. The mechanics sent an oak table, four chairs, a buffet, mechanical drawings, motors and models from the machine shop to San Diego. All the furniture in the ladies' reception room of the California Building in San Francisco was made by the Polytechnic students.

One of the most interesting features of this term was a talk by the Rev. A. K. Mathews of this city, relating to his trip to Cuba. At a late date Dr. Eastman favored the Agricultural class with a series of lectures on veterinary science.

There has been a change this year in the position of the Study Hall and the Library, the Study Hall now being in the room opposite the Assembly Hall in the Administration Building. The Library is also in the same building on the second floor.

An ice cream machine has been installed in the Creamery Building, which provides a course in ice cream making. This has proved very interesting and is much enjoyed by the boys.

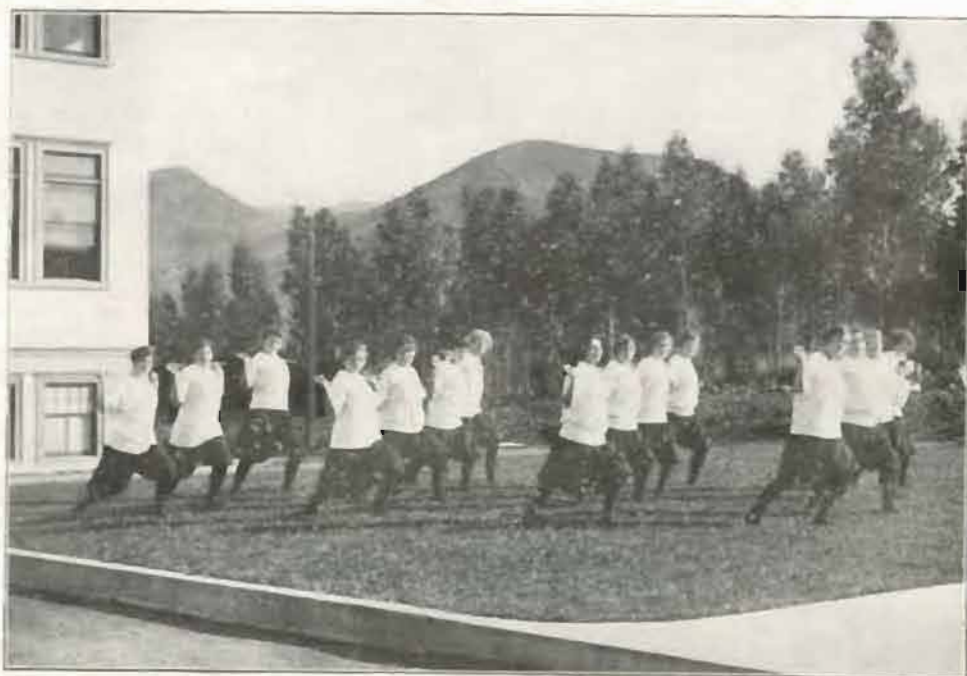
Another much needed improvement added was the new boiler in the power house which is a duplicate of the old one.

Preparations are being made for the laying of the girls tennis court.

The cactus in the rear of the Household Art Building has been removed and flower gardens planted in its place.

Another change which is expected in the removing of the Chemistry and Physics Laboratory, to the basement of what is now Senior Hall.

Although a great many changes have been made this year a good many more are expected next year.



ATHLETIC CARNIVAL.—WAND DRILL.

The students of the school are engaged in the making of a revolving picture machine which will contain the sixty different pictures of the school now on display at the Exposition. They are also making an electric arch to be placed across and over the street in front of the entrance to the Court House on the corner of Osos and Monterey streets. Upon the arch will be "San Luis Obispo for Climate."

A number of the alumni who have recently visited here are J. E. King, graduate of 1907, who has been engaged as a mining engineer in Nevada and John Perozzi, a graduate of 1912 who has recently returned from University of California.

Class day was held on June 10th this year and the following day, June 11th, the annual Farmers' Picnic took place.

THE SOPHOMORE BOY'S PRAYER

Teach me the secrets of Geometry and Physics. Show me the easiest way in which to keep out of mischief. Protect me from the range of water bags. Give me a clear conscience, so that when I am called across the track, I will know no fear, and that when I am sent before my superiors, it will be to receive a medal and not a rebuke. Help me and my class to make good in the next two years as we have made good in the past, so that when the flag-man steps out and waves the checkered flag for the last lap of this race for superiority, our Sophomore car will be the nearest to the goal.

Billy Donnelly, '17.

SCHOOL ORGANIZATIONS



"AMAPOLA CLUB"

The girls' club of the California Polytechnic School is called the Amapola Club. It was named after the California poppy which, in Spanish, is called Amapola. Its organization dates back as far as 1911 and since that time it has met with the best of success. The club members take an active part in the school activities and their efforts help greatly toward making a brilliant success of social affairs.

The well attended meetings held regularly every two weeks are most especially enjoyed. Interesting programs are always arranged for by appointed committees. Every other meeting refreshment sare served.

Miss Harriett Herring is the present president and has proven herself to be a very good one. To her the club owes a great deal of thanks, as she has always done all in her power to make things a success.

The officers of the club are as follows:

Harriett Herring	-	-	-	-	President
Hazel True	-	-	-	-	Vice President
Ellen Hughes	-	-	-	-	Secretary
Myrtle Stalnaker	-	-	-	-	Treasurer
Miss Hartzell	-	-	-	-	Faculty Adviser
Alice Rhyne	-	-	-	-	Sergeant-at-Arms



THE MECHANICS ASSOCIATION

The Mechanics Association of the California Polytechnic School was organized for the purpose of uniting the mechanics under a centralized head and obtaining information as to the mechanical problems of the present day.

By uniting the students representing this particular line of work under a centralized head, cooperation is secured. By means of this cooperation every member of the association betters his knowledge of some of the mechanical problems of the present day by obtaining the knowledge of his fellow men. The association is invaluable to the individual member not only by increasing his knowledge, but by teaching him to think with and work with the other fellow toward a specified object. Work accomplished in this manner is recognized as highly efficient.

To obtain information in our line of work, men who know the practical as well as the theoretical side of mechanics are obtained to address the association at designated periods. In this way the problem is placed before the student 'straight from the shoulder' and from the man of experience and practice. This method of education is becoming dominant in the school systems of the present day.

The Mechanics Association is in its youth but is fast bringing before the student of mechanics the realization of its value. The Association as it stands today, includes every student registered in the institution as a mechanic. The finances are arranged for by the payment of a small sum monthly by each member. The money obtained in this manner is to be used for entertainment of the faculty and student body. By keeping the monthly fees at a minimum the efficiency of the association is increased because all the students of mechanics may become members and reap the benefits of the organization.

Charles W. Monahan, Jr. '15.



AGRICULTURAL CLUB

The Agricultural Club was organized the latter part of the last school year. It has been very successful in all of its undertakings. The membership has increased considerably during the last two terms. The purpose of organizing this club was not only for good fellowship and sociability but also for educational benefit and the encouragement of school spirit.

At the club meetings every two weeks, matters which are of benefit to the students are discussed. Often times some member of the faculty or some business man meets with us to talk on interesting subjects; other times a member of the club prepares a paper on certain important current events which are of interest to the members. In this way the club is a benefit to the agricultural students of the school, as each member gets the other fellow's idea of the matters discussed.

This club has expenses, so the students are taxed a small sum each term.

At the close of each year this club does a great deal of the work of preparing for the Farmers' Picnic which is enjoyed by all. At this picnic we give a display of the work that has been done by the students during the past year. We also prove to the people the benefit which is derived by the students from the agricultural course.

M. Andrews, President Agricultural Club.



LITERARY

DEPARTMENTAL

LIVE STOCK JUDGING.

To become a good judge of live stock should be the ambition of every young man connected with agricultural interests. Aptitude in discriminating among animals is a trait natural to some, but through careful study of the requirements and uses of the various classes of domestic animals, any one sufficiently interested may acquire enough skill to enable him to segregate the desirable from the undesirable kind. From the stand point of profit on the farm, such ability is becoming almost indispensable. In the days of cheap land, when the



DEPTH, WIDTH AND COMPACTNESS ARE ESSENTIAL IN A DRAFTER

upkeep of animals represented but small cost, almost any animal that produced anything, or was at all salable, represented a profit. Times have changed, however, and with the increase in population comes the increase of land values and the consequent increase in the cost of grazing and feed stuffs. An animal, no matter what kind, represents a cost to its owner and must return a good value in products or itself bring a good price, or profits will go glimmering. Uses to which animals are put regulate the qualities and types, so the farmer must be able to produce the sort that will best fulfill the various requirements if he is to have sales at good prices.



A LONG, SLOPING SHOULDERS INSURES ELASTICITY OF MOVEMENT

With draft horses we find that weight is the first essential. The animal must have this to be able to counter balance the weight of the huge loads he must start and stop in the crowded traffic of city streets. From the stand point of ordinary farm use this is not so much of a consideration, yet the salability of the animal is so much enhanced by weight that the farmer should produce his horses with the consideration of weight in view. Then this weight should be carried in such a way as to give the animal the advantage of it. Hence the rather low-set, broad, deep, short backed type, which is the draft horse ideal, meets the demands. The body should be supported with strong, clean cut limbs, with a sloping pastern, placing the shoulder in a long and sloping manner to insure elasticity of stride and durability of limb.

Good cows are the first essential for profitable dairying. The most profitable cows are those that make the maximum production of milk on the minimum amount of food. The proper selection of dairy cows is, therefore, funda-



LENGTH AND LEVELNESS OF RUMP IS NECESSARY TO PROPER DEVELOPMENT OF THE MAMMARY APPARATUS



A LONG, SQUARE UDDER IS DESIRABLE



HOGS FIND A VERY READY PLACE ON THE FARM

mental to the successful dairyman.

There is no doubt that there is a certain type or form which is associated with high milk production. The general appearance of the dairy cow is therefore quite distinct. She is thin in flesh, angular and loose jointed. She has a wide awake disposition, showing that her thin appearance is not due to lack of food, but that her inherit tendency is to convert her feed into milk, instead of body fat. Well sprung ribs giving a large capacity for handling food are essential for a large producer. A straight back, with a wide and level rump will insure proper development of the mammary apparatus. The udder is one of the most important organs of the cow. This should be large, flexible, being attached high behind and carried well forward. Large tortuous milk veins extending well forward, indicate a large quantity of blood passed to the udder, which insures a good tendency for the manufacture of milk.

The dairy bull (for as often said, a good bull is half of the herd) should be selected by ancestry. The purity or breeding will show what he possesses in merits. The high priced bull is by all means the cheapest in the long run.

Hogs find a very ready place on the farm in a manner profitable to the farmer. The pigs will utilize and turn all by products in to real good profit. The best pig brings the most money. Hence, compactness, width, quality and thickness of hams prove the ideal type. Early maturity, that is, a tendency to mature and ripen at an early age, is of prime importance to insure profit.

The stock judge must train his eye to observe quickly and accurately, so that there may be no mistake in the observations which are to form the basis for conclusion. To formulate these ideas it is essential to familiarize one's self with the good qualities of animal life, so that the least variation attracts the eye. The promotion of live stock improvement requires cooperation among farmers so the one who is willing to work in harmony with the other breeders soon broadens his knowledge of animal life. A good stockman must not only treat his animals kindly and care for them well, he must possess a natural fondness for animals for without it he is unlikely to succeed.

THE EVOLUTION OF OUR LIGHTING SYSTEM

Primitive man knew only of the flickering light of a wood fire for his means of artificial illumination. As civilization grew, he began to realize the need of better artificial lighting. So time and study are responsible for our wonderful lighting achievements of today.

Candles were the first means used toward acquiring better light. They have been in use probably for centuries. Candle making was an important feature in the colonial housewife's duties. She used tin moulds about six inches in diameter. A small clamp at each end held the wick in place, then the melted tallow was poured around the wick. When the tallow became cold and firm, it was easily slipped from the mould and was then ready for use. Candle light is a yellow light, soft but not very strong. Very fine and close work was hard to accomplish by this light.

We are all very familiar with the kerosene lamp. It is practically a new invention, as our fathers can tell us of the days when the kerosene lamp was only lighted on very special occasions and then there was constant fear of its explosion. Kerosene makes a good safe light if a good oil and burner are used.

Though kerosene light is a much stronger light than the candle light, yet it did not satisfy the need for illumination. Gas lights were then brought into use. The principle of gas lighting is by the use of special burners or jets. The gas is carried to these by small pipes. There are several different kinds of gases, the most important being natural gas, coal and acetylene. Acetylene makes a beautiful soft light which is very good for the eyes.

But the light that has eclipsed all others is the modern light. No external means of ignition is necessary, as is needed in all other methods of lighting. By turning on a switch you may control one or a hundred lamps.

To produce the electric light, filaments of carbon enclosed in a glass bulbs are used. These filaments are joined to copper wires extending into the tube, by means of fine platinum wires. When the switch is turned on, the electric current is sent through the copper wire, then through the platinum, which in turn sends it through the carbon filament. The heat is so intense that

the carbon is immediately heated to incandescence. Thus we have our electric lights. Carbon is used for the filaments as it melts at a greater temperature than that at which it gives a white light. But when carbon is heated in air it burns readily; to avoid this all the air is pumped out of the glass bulb and then it is sealed air tight.

The carbon filaments are made by using silk threads and coating them with carbon. Thread holds the carbon in place. Another method of making the carbon filaments is by using a metalized carbon. The metal holds the carbon together so that a filament can be made of it.

This incandescent lamp has been recently improved, the carbon filament being replaced by one of metal tungsten. The advantage of this is that this metal stands without disintegration, a much higher temperature than carbon. And the higher the temperature of the filament, the greater the amount of light received from the same current.

The latest detail in electric lighting is the inverted dome. This consists of a dome made from a fine grade of porcelain and inverted beneath the lights or bulb. This dome reflects the light to the ceiling and thus spreads it evenly over the room. By this method a person can avoid the direct glaring rays of light and every corner of the room is subjected to good reading light.

Electric lights are not only more convenient and of better quality but they are also more healthful than any other artificial light. In all the other methods of lighting, combustion takes place. Combustion consumes oxygen and gives off carbonic acid gas, which is very injurious to the health. A closed room can soon be robbed of its supply of oxygen by a burning lamp or gas jet.

For these reasons the electric light is fast coming into permanent use. Firelight is only used in legends, the candle is put aside for decorating purposes only, the oil lamp is now merely a temporary source of light, the gas light is being placed in the attic as a relic, while the electric light shines brilliantly in their place.

Charlotte Perner, '15.

"DINING ROOM FURNITURE SET FOR SAN DIEGO EXPOSITION

Furniture making in the past years has been an important industry. Always has furniture been in demand, and always will it be in demand. Therefore furniture making, or cabinet making as it is properly called, is a permanent and profitable occupation. Nearly all high schools and colleges teach this course to a certain extent, but all trade schools and polytechnic schools teach a complete course of it. Students taught this course, upon completion of it, are capable not only of securing good positions, but also of doing first class work.

As far back as sixteen hundred B. C. we have knowledge of the Egyptian having furniture of various designs. The most necessary types they used were the seat, the couch, the table, and the cupboard. During the period of what is known as the "Middle Ages" new designs of furniture were made for each king. French furniture work is graceful and is adorned with exquisite carvings. British furniture, which is far inferior in these respects, is designed on good lines and right principles. American furniture makers are evidently influenced by European suggestions. Attempts since 1895 have been made to create what is called the new art, or what we better know as the mission style furniture. This style of furniture eliminates nearly all curves and is very attractive in a house also built in the mission style.

Most cabinet making taught in polytechnic schools and others, employs what is known as the modified mission style of furniture. This style of furniture is very neat in appearance and also very light but substantial and durable.

Furniture of this kind was made by the first year students of the California Polytechnic School and sent to the San Diego Exposition for exhibition. A complete dining room set was made for the exhibit, consisting of one dining table, one buffet, and four chairs; all made out of quartered oak finished in a light stain, which gave them a very pleasing appearance. The dining table was made with a solid pedestal, supported by four braces or legs. The top which was round, had a fifty inch diameter and was made of fine grained material which gave a pretty polished surface when stained. The buffet, one of the difficult pieces to make, had four drawers and two side compartments covered by doors. It was about four feet high. A mirror was set in at the back. The four chairs made were rather plain but attractive. They were light but substantial and comfortable. One of them was an arm chair for use at the carver's place (at the table.) All of them were upholstered with the slip leather cushions.

The entire cost for making the dining room set, including all timber, hardware, cushions, and the mirror, came to sixty-five dollars. If this same set were bought in the store, it would cost in the neighborhood of one hundred and thirty dollars. About four weeks' time was spent on this furniture set, by twelve boys. If one boy were to make this set it would probably take him a whole school year. This furniture may be exhibited in Los Angeles after the close of the San Diego Exposition.

Theo Erickson, '18.

GENERAL

PERSONAL LETTERS FROM TOPSY

Terra Bella, Monday Afternoon.

My Dearest Amy:

The most dreadful thing has happened: Uncle Jud has decided to go to the Rest-A-While Inn at S---- and spend six weeks. As I am his favorite niece, nothing will do but that I go with him. So, as we leave this evening, I won't be able to go to the house party at the Briggs' next week. It nearly breaks my heart to think of all the fun we planned, then to have to go up to that old poky place. Father and mother have been there. They say it's a lovely quiet place and I can take a good rest. You probably have heard of it. It's high up in the Sierras about fifteen miles from a station. Isn't that dreadful? I want to go up in the machine but Uncle says we must go the fifteen miles by stage.

Just think, Amy, six weeks up there. I'll feel like one in prison when I think of all the fun you are having. I'll try to be as cheerful as I can. Uncle has been having dyspepsia again, and he says the mountain air and the simple food are just what he needs.

I'll write often; that's all I'll find to do up there. Don't forget to write me about the party.

With oceans of love,

Topsy.

Rest-A-While-Inn, Sunday Evening.

My Dear Amy:

We had a very dull trip on the train. Uncle Jud wasn't at all sociable, and there wasn't one interesting person in our car. I was more down in spirits than ever when we arrived at that miserable little station late in the afternoon. There wasn't a soul in sight. But Uncle said the coach would soon be there, so we sat down in the dingy waiting room, which looked as if it hadn't seen a person for months. Very soon a short, fat, red-haired man came running into the waiting room all out of breath. I named him Methusaleh on the spot, for he looked so ancient and funny in his queer old high collar and old fashioned suit. He inquired if we were the Audrey's and said he had been sent for us, that the coach was waiting out side. He escorted us to the high old fashioned vehicle, talking away in that squeaky tone of voice offering excuses for being late. Two people, two small trunks and a suit case seemed to make a very busy person of him. He was all excitement and flying coat tails. I know I counted twelve trips which he made from the station to the coach. We finally got started and the old coach just rumbled along. Uncle soon dozed off, but I couldn't do anything but sit there and wonder when the next bump was coming. It was getting dark so I couldn't see much of the

scenery, but once in awhile our red haired friend would poke his head in thru the top window, and give information about the road. He seemed to be acting in the capacities of conductor and motor man.

Amy, you can't imagine my joy when the coach stopped and we alighted at the Inn. Really the Inn seemed like heaven. It was all brightly lighted and there was evidence of human beings, which was almost a marvel to me after being at that station.

We are well settled now, and it isn't at all lonesome up here. I never dreamed that such a lovely place could exist in this remote part of the world. Rest-A-While-Inn is a low, spacious, log structure nestling among the giant red-woods which densely cover the mountains here. The Inn is so obscured by these trees that one is hardly aware of it until he is nearly upon it. It has a large veranda across the entire front, and the most comfortable porch chairs I ever sat in. It is truly delightful to sit here as a certain balm in the air constantly invades the place. There are forty people here now, among them two very nice girls just my age. All the rest are older people, most of them here recuperating.

Besides playing tennis with the girls, I am with Uncle most of my time. He and I have been trying our luck at those beautiful mountain trout. It's lots of fun, but Uncle always gets out of patience. So far I have caught only two.

I suppose you are at the Briggs' now. Remember me to them all.

Lovingly Yours,
Topsy.

Rest-A-While-Inn, Wednesday Evening.

My Dearest Amy:

It has been nearly two weeks since I have written to you. So much has happened since then that I could write volumes. The day after I wrote you the last letter, Miss Jane Armstrong and her nephew, Horace Lee, came up here. They are the nicest people I have ever met. Miss Jane is an old college friend of Uncle Jud's. Uncle and I went out on the veranda after dinner the evening they came. They were both sitting there. Of course Uncle and Miss Jane recognized each other immediately. While they were reviewing their college days, there was nothing else for Horace and me to do but get acquainted. He is a tall handsome man with wavy black hair, mischievous brown eyes and a good ruddy complexion. He likes out of door sport, so we have capital times together. Horace says he admires my tennis playing very much, and says that I have more patience than any girl he ever saw before when it comes to fishing. I like that kind of compliments.

Amy, I don't think Uncle approves of my spending so much of my time with Horace. He has never openly protested, but I have thought so from his actions. Yesterday afternoon Uncle and I were out on the veranda. I was reading to him, when Miss Jane and Horace came in from a walk. They stopped to talk to us. Miss Jane was telling Uncle about some incident of their walk. Horace began telling me of the new tennis racket he had got from his

father. We were fairly started in an interesting conversation when Uncle interrupted and reminded me of a book in his room which he had promised to lend Mr. Lawrence, an elderly man here at the Inn. Would I please take it to him, he asked. For politeness sake I had to be obedient. It took some time to find the book. As Mr. Lawrence is just recovering from a severe attack of rheumatism, he detained me also, talking about his old rheumatism. It seemed as if I never should get away. When I did get back to the veranda there wasn't a soul in sight. Everytime we all meet, Uncle Jud is sure to think of some excuse for sending me away. I know it's just because he doesn't want me to be with Horace, and I think Uncle is horrid to take so much authority. If he keeps it up much longer I am going to explain the situation to Horace. Sometimes I think Horace understands. The other day while Uncle, Miss Jane and I were talking, Horace came and called me away to play tennis. He has done this on several occasions. Isn't it nice of him? I know its just so he can be with me. I suppose he thinks Uncle won't notice it so much if his aunt is talking to him.

Well, Amy, it will be only a little over two weeks before we will leave for home. How the time has flown! I can but laugh when I think how I detested coming up here at first. But I shall never regret the trip.

Uncle is tapping at my door for me to go to bed. Its after twelve, so good night.

Ever so much love from
Topsy.

Rest-a-While-Inn, Saturday Evening.

My Dear Amy:

What do you think, Amy! This bachelor uncle of mine has been courting, actually courting, Miss Jane Armstrong! And they are engaged!! There this has been going on all the time and my foolish, frivolous bit of gray matter has led me astray. I now see Uncle's object in sending me on errands. And I have been blurting out explanations to Mr. Horace Leel. Of course he took them as only a sensible gentleman would. To think that those two were just planning to get me out of the way so they could be alone and that Mr. Lee's attentions were just for their benefit! I can never look him in the face again, as I know he has understood my foolishness, clearly.

I want to go away from this place as fast as I can. Everything seems to stare humiliation at me. I'd leave on the next train if Uncle would let me. But he says I must stay at least two days longer. Miss Jane and Mr. Lee are leaving tomorrow.

I know I can trust you, Amy, not to breathe a word of this to anyone. And while Uncle Jud and "Aunt" Jane are sailing on the sea of happiness, I'm going to try the sea of forgetfulness and forget my foolish summer at Rest-a-While-Inn.

Remember, three more days---then I shall see you.
With love,
Topsy.

RED FOX'S SUPPER

The round full moon shone over the oak covered ridges and Red Fox decided it was time to begin his nightly search for food. Tonight, however, he did not follow the creek to hunt for dead fish or frogs but set off in the direction of the little valley. He had a different enterprise in mind.

Red Fox was in high spirits and when he came out upon an open spot where he could look over the shadow stretches and see the farm house lying calm and peaceful in the distance, he thought of the fat hens and turkeys and his mouth fairly watered. He also thought of the spotted shepherd dog and the mongrel hound, but by former experience he held them in contempt and decided he would run the risk of a chase in order to obtain a good supper.

Now Red Fox knew something of the power of mankind and some of the strange acts they performed. He had sat upon the hillside one afternoon and had seen Farmer Jones come out of the white house and point a stick at some wild geese which were flying overhead. At a loud report and puff of smoke from the end of the stick, one of the geese came tumbling to the ground. He remembered this tonight, and he would have hesitated ordinarily, but his exuberance of spirits made all obstacles seem small, and he set out in the direction of the low-lying buildings.

Arriving at the hen house safely, he was just on the point of entering when he noticed a white string on the small sliding door that was just large enough for him to enter. This alone, made him instinctively cautious and he decided it was safer to try the turkeys which were roosting on the fence outside where there was no danger of traps or other unknown contrivances. The fence threw a shadow, and Red Fox, trotting along easily, did not notice the little black animal with the stripes on its back until he nearly collided with the skunk.

This completely disconcerted Red Fox and he was on the point of giving up his venture in disgust, when a medley of yelps and howls met his ears and a stream of light burst from the farmhouse door. At this he was off, but not too soon to hear a loud report and something patter on the fence boards behind him. Farmer Jones was killing one of the egg-stealers which had been robbing his henhouse.

Red Fox did not know this, however, and did not stop until he was several miles on the other side of the mountain.

W. C. W. '17

REGISTRATION DAY

"Whoa Nell! Howdy, stranger? Yeou might as well git in an ride. There naow, I reckon as how that'll be a heap better'n walkin."

"Yaas, I've been to taown. Yeou see I fetched my daughter Jane inter Polytechnic.' She's bin a teasin me all year tew go; and I thought as haow she knew 'nuff; but she kep on a plagin uv me and I giv in and fetched her in.

Me and her maw never had much chanct but I reckon as haow Jane will jest make them old perfessors set up and take notice."

"Yaas, she's pretty smart, a hull heap like me; but looks considerable more like her maw. Yeou see twas "Registratory Day", that's wot they called it and all the scairt fellers and females a runnin up and daown them halls; yeou'd sure thought as haow twas the Day of Jedgeement"

"Jane wasn't a bit skeered, a hull lot like her father in bein brave. But yeou never saw sech a mixed up mess as them teachers had made uv the school; Yeou'd thought they was givin one uv them 'course dinners' yeou've read about. Every durn thing was to be tuk in courses."

Purty soon Jane cum runnin to me and she said, says she, "What course shall I take?" I says, 'Take it all, of course, that's wot you cum fur.' She says then, says she; "There's Household Arts, say she, and Agriculture and Mechanic."

Takes Mechanics, sez I, 'and don't be a foolin so long. I want to get yeou registered' sez I, 'and be gittin back hum to milk. The old red caow milks mighty hard,' sez I, 'and I don't want yer maw ter be a milkin her,' sez I.

"So, Jane, she tore back ter take 'Mechanics'. I sot there a watchin the fellers and girls. There were a few great, gawky, overgrown fellers all dolled up in their biled shirts and store clothes a lookin at every girl that cum nigh to em. It made me sort uv chuckle to myself ter see the terbacker cans a stickin out uv their hip-pockets ter help soften their weaks minds."

Purty soon Jane cum a tearin back, 'I cant be takin 'Mechanics,' says she, 'That's fur the boys to take sez she."

'What else can yer take?' sez I. 'Yer father knows all about Agriculture, and as fur 'Household Arts', sez I, 'I don't believe in a mixin up pencil drawins with housework.'

"Jest then I see a kinder nice lookin man a cumin up ter the dorr in a big 'Buick', I asked him if there was anything there left fur my darter to larn. He smiled real pleasant like, and when he begun ter talk, I could see as haow he was no furriner. He seemed real sorry fur the way the school wns all mixed up, and said as haow he'd help Jane get started in something she didn't know.

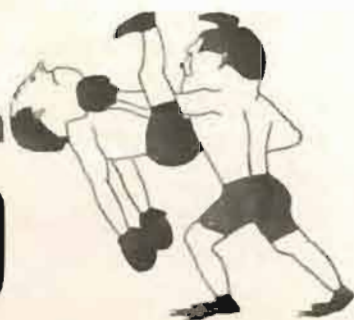
"I had already giv'n Jane five dollars fer spendin money, but every two minutes, seemed like, she'd cum a runnin back fur more; and I seen the purceeds uv the bean crop a vanishing ter day."

Yaas, she's goin ter stay in town, at her mother's fust-cousin's daughter-in-law's; so I reckon as how twon't be like being among strangers."

"Oh! Yeou be goin ter get off here be yeou? Whoa Nell! Whoa! Yaas, I think Jane'll git on, and bein like her father, kind uv straighten things out at the 'Polytechnic.'

Edwin Ruda, '17

EXCHANGES



It is our desire to make the "Exchanges" an important department, as we consider friendly criticism never amiss.

"*The Far Darter*," St. Helena, Calif.—"*The Far Darter*" is an excellent little book. Your story "Move On," is well worth reading and your bits of verse give a delightful variety.

"*The Engineer*," Polytechnic College of Engineering, Oakland, Calif.—"*The Engineer*" we find to be both interesting and instructive. Special mention should be made of the articles in the civil engineering department.

"*Totem*," Lincoln High, Seattle, Wash., a most interesting monthly. We like your cover designs and cuts which show good work by the staff artists.

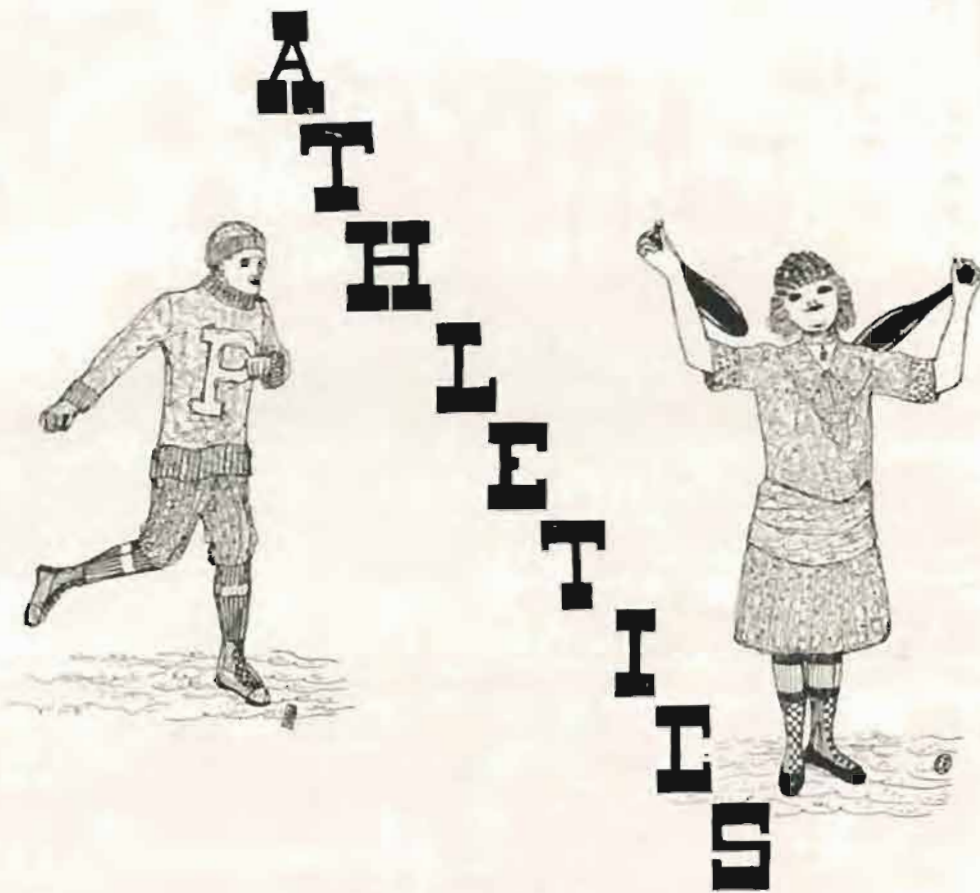
"*The Bell*," San Jose High School. Your work deserves only favorable criticism. Your school can well be proud of her various organizations; there seems to be no lack of school spirit and co-operation. Your cuts, photographs and "joke" are the best we have received.

"*Olive and Gold*," Santa Barbara High. Your magazine is particularly noticeable for marked originality.

The exchange department, to be a benefit, must be up-to-date. In a careful search thru our exchanges we found that many of them had not been coming regularly. The following is a list of those exchanges which we have received in the past; we should like very much to receive new copies next year from each.

EXCHANGE LIST.

El Gabilan, Salinas, Calif.
Farnum Tatler, Beverly, New Jersey.
The Transit, Kentucky State University.
The Oak, Berkeley.
La Revista, Ventura.
The Review, Sacramento High School.
The Alert, Turlock, Calif.
The Quiver, Ohio.



FOOTBALL

When school opened to welcome the football season of 1914 we looked over the register in vain to find the names of some of the veterans of the great squad of 1913. But two names could be found of men who had been members of the greatest team ever turned out by the California Polytechnic School. This meant a heavy loss of experienced material. The question before the student body was: What have we in new material?

When the men who were to try out for the football squad reported for practice the second week of the school year, the 'makings' of a football team was evident. With a few men such as the Martinsen brothers and Guy Baldwin to build the team, Coach Rubel immediately lined his material up and started the work off with a jump. As the men were inexperienced, black-board talks were continually given by the coach so as to give the men the idea of the game in the form of theory. In this manner the fundamental points were emphasized and every man given a chance to ask questions.

THE SCHEDULE OF GAMES

There was a great deal of difficulty connected with securing a schedule this year. Athletic Manager, Roy Webb, kept the mails busy, but games with Santa Barbara High School were all that could be satisfactorily scheduled.

California Polytechnic vs. Santa Barbara High School, October 24th.

Santa Barbara High School vs. California Polytechnic, November 7th.

We were utterly disappointed in not hearing from Watsonville High School, as we expected a game with that school this year to balance the one in 1913.

GAME AT SANTA BARBARA.

On Saturday, October 24, our football squad accompanied by many loyal rooters (the girls), journeyed to Santa Barbara where the first game of the season was to be played.

The game was played on the Athletic park baseball diamond, as Santa Barbara High had no suitable field of her own. The game started at half past two o'clock with California Polytechnic School receiving the kick-off. The ball was received and found touch and a line-out called. Owing to Santa Barbara's experience at the game, her players soon rushed our team off their feet, and a defensive game on our part was soon evident. Santa Barbara went over the line for six tries in the first half, making the score at the end of that half 18 to 0 in favor of Santa Barbara.

The second half started with Santa Barbara receiving the kick-off. She went over the line with another try at the start. Poly played a defensive game until the last of the half when the fellows began to realize their positions and from then on we flew. We rushed Santa Barbara to within one yard of her goal, but after a hard fight failed to score. Santa Barbara went up with five tries in this half making the final score 36 to 0 in favor of Santa Barbara. We were defeated, to be sure, but still confident that the next game would be exactly opposite as far as the score was concerned. There was a decided weak spot in our team, as the score plainly showed. Coach Rubel sized the situation up from the side lines as we heard from him for the next two weeks.

Line-up for game at Santa Barbara.

Santa Barbara.		Polytechnic
Hillman	Forwards	M. Martinsen
Cleland, Hitchcock		Tognazzini
McCloskey		Baldwin
Lopez, Pierce		P. Martinsen
Brooks		Fergus
Caldwell, Howard		Scarlett
Lockhard, Lopez		Tell
Wood	Wing Forward	Morton
Weidman	Half	Monahan
Parma	Five-Eights	Orrantia
Cota	Five-Eights	Tomasini
Clark	Three-Quarters	Hearle
Westwick	Right Wing	Webb
Bailard	Left Wing	Whaley
Conrad, Fergusen	Full Back	Wieland



FOOTBALL TEAM

FIRST ROW:—FRANK WIELAND, LESLIE BAGWELL, LOU HEARLE, MR. RUIHE (Coach), FRANK ORRANTIA, WM. SNYDER. SECOND ROW:—TILDO TOMASSINI, BEN TOGNACCINI, ART SCARLETT, MARTIN MARTINSEN, HAMILTON MORTON, ARTHUR MATTHEWS. THIRD ROW:—ALBERT MURDO, ROY WEBB, DAVID TELL, CHAS. MONAHAN (Captain), CHRISTIE WHALEY, PERRY MARTINSEN, GUY BALDWIN.

THE GAME AT POLY

The team which appeared in suits for Poly in the second game of the season played a different variety of football from those who played at Santa Barbara on October 24th. To be sure, the same faces appeared, but these men now had the experience of one game, which gave them confidence and determination. Santa Barbara practically used the same team as that which opposed us at Santa Barbara.

Line-up for Game at California Polytechnic School.

Santa Barbara.		Polytechnic
Cleland	Forwards	M. Martinsen
McClosky, Caldwell		Tognazzini
Bailard		Baldwin
Lopez, Brooks		P. Martinsen
Lockhard		Muzio
Twitchell		Scarlett
Wood	Wing Forward	Tell
Weidman, Thornburg	Half	Morton
Parma	Five-Eights	Monahan
Cato	Five-Eights	Snyder
Clark	Three-Quarters	Tomasini
Westwick	Right Wing	Matthews
Pierce	Left Wing	Whaley
Conrad	Full Back	Fergus

When the whistle blew to start the first half and Poly received the kick-off, every spectator was interested to see what the improvement in the Poly team had been. The home team rushed Santa Barbara within one yard of the goal line but luckily for Santa Barbara she started a dribbling rush which took the ball back to our territory. Poly fought hard and soon brought Santa Barbara back to the one yard line, keeping her there for about five minutes. Santa Barbara again broke away and fought the Polytechnic back to their own territory. After a hard fight on the line, Pierce of Santa Barbara, went over with the ball, making a try for Santa Barbara. Santa Barbara kept the ball in Poly's territory by failing to convert and in a scrimmage on the line the Santa Barbara forwards hooked the ball out and Weidman went over for another try. When the whistle blew ending the first half, the score was 6 to 0 in favor of Santa Barbara. This half had been intensely interesting, so much so that several spectators were found out in the field in the midst of the play and had to be reminded of their position.

The second half started off with Santa Barbara receiving the kick-off. The Poly team proved themselves far superior to their opponents on the rushes keeping Santa Barbara in her territory until the last few minutes of the half when Bailard of Santa Barbara went over the line with a try. His team failed to convert and Poly rushed them to their opponents' territory and would, no doubt, have made a try but the time whistle blew, ending the game with a score of 9 to 0 in favor of Santa Barbara High.

This game was one of the cleanest games ever played between Santa

Barbara and Poly. Bailard, Cota, Wood and Weidman played good ball for Santa Barbara while Snyder, Muzio and Baldwin did good work for Poly.

Santa Barbara played a very lucky game, a confession made by many of her own team. Poly, though defeated twice this year, still smiles and is now waiting for the success which is sure to be realized in the 1915 season.

Great credit is due Coach Rubel for his faithful work with the team this year as it was entirely voluntary. All efforts are being made to obtain a paid coach for the season of 1915.

BASKETBALL

The 1914 basketball schedule brought enough enthusiasm to organize a team to represent the school in this phase of athletics.

There was no basketball in 1913 owing to practice conflicts between this team and the football team. But this year Ralph Jones started the basketball game and it was solely through his efforts that the team was organized.

A meeting of all men interested in basketball was called and Jones was elected captain of the 1914 team. Mr. Keefer agreed to coach the team and the work was started.

1914 BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

The schedule of games was planned at a meeting of the San Luis Bay Athletic Association. The schedule as played is as follows:

October 10—San Luis vs. Arroyo Grande at Arroyo Grande.

Poly vs. Paso Robles at Paso Robles.

October 17—Arroyo Grande vs. Santa Maria at Santa Maria.

October 21—San Luis vs. Poly at Poly.

October 24—Santa Maria vs. Paso Robles at Paso Robles.

October 27—Poly vs. Arroyo Grande at Arroyo Grande.

November 7—Poly vs. Santa Maria at Santa Maria.

San Luis vs. Paso Robles at Paso Robles.

POLY VS. PASO ROBLES

On Saturday morning, October 10th, the team with a good bunch of rooters, left for Paso Robles.

They were met by the captain of the Paso Robles team who showed the way to the high school court. The team warmed up by shooting a few baskets and were in good condition for the game that followed.

The game was a fast and clean one, everyone playing good ball. Owing to the equality of the two teams as to size and ability, the game was made in-

teresting. The score at the close of the game was 16 to 12 in favor of Poly. The score alone indicates a snappy and hard game.

The two teams lined up as follows:---

Polytechnic		Paso Robles High School
Jones	Forward	Farrington
Hearle	Forward	Agara
Scarlett	Center	Hemphill
Thyle	Guard	Thompson
Thanum-Newell	Guard	Hudson

SAN LUIS VS. POLY

This game was officially scheduled for October 17th, but, owing to rain it was not played until Oct 21st. The game was played on the Poly court, both teams playing a fast and hard game. It ended with a score of 26 to 25 in favor of Poly. The rooters turned out to see the game with colors flying. Their encouraging songs and yells did a great deal to help us win the game.

The team made a rather poor showing in this game owing to the football game on Saturday, Oct 24th which used several of the basketball men and thus kept them from basketball practice.

The line-up was as follows:---

Polytechnic		San Luis High School
Jones	Forward	Rodgers, Lindberry
Hearle	Forward	Fitzgerald
Scarlett	Center	Ritchie
Thyle	Guard	Lewin
Difani	Guard	Russell

POLY VS. ARROYO GRANDE

The team journeyed to Arroyo Grande on the morning of October 27th and in a hard fought and fast game lost by a score of 41 to 18.

The line-up for this game is as follows:---

Polytechnic		Arroyo Grande
Jones	Forward	Cervenka
Hearle	Forward	Newlove
Scarlett	Center	Henry
Thyle	Guard	Phoenix
Difani	Guard	Donovan

Our team visited Santa Maria high school on November 7th, playing a speedy game, but losing by a score of 42 to 23.

Our poor showing was due to the fact that two of our men could not



BASKETBALL TEAM

FIRST ROW:—JAMES NEWELL, MR. KEEFER (Coach), PAUL THANNUM. SECOND ROW:—LOU HEARLE, ART SCARLETT.
THIRD ROW:—HOMER THYLE, RALPH JONES (Captain), GEORGE DIVANT.

play as the football game with Santa Barbara, scheduled in the afternoon, used both men.

The players lined up as follows:---

Polytechnic		Santa Maria High School
Jones	Forward	Davis
Andrews, Thyle	Forward	Fox
Rocker	Center	Reinhardt
Difani	Guard	Freeman
Newell, Thaanum	Guard	Swain

This was the last game of the season, our team taking third place in the league. If the football schedule had not interfered we would probably have fared better.

CLASS GAMES

Freshmen vs. Sophomores

The Sophomores challenged the Freshmen to meet them on the basketball court. The Freshmen accepted. The game was a walk-away for the Sophomores as they had a team consisting of first team men. The game ended with a score of 36 to 0 in favor of the sophomores. This game was one of the most enthusiastic pieces of athletic performances that has been witnessed on the court for a considerable time. Between the mud that filled the atmosphere and the revision of the English language which supported it, the game was intensely interesting.

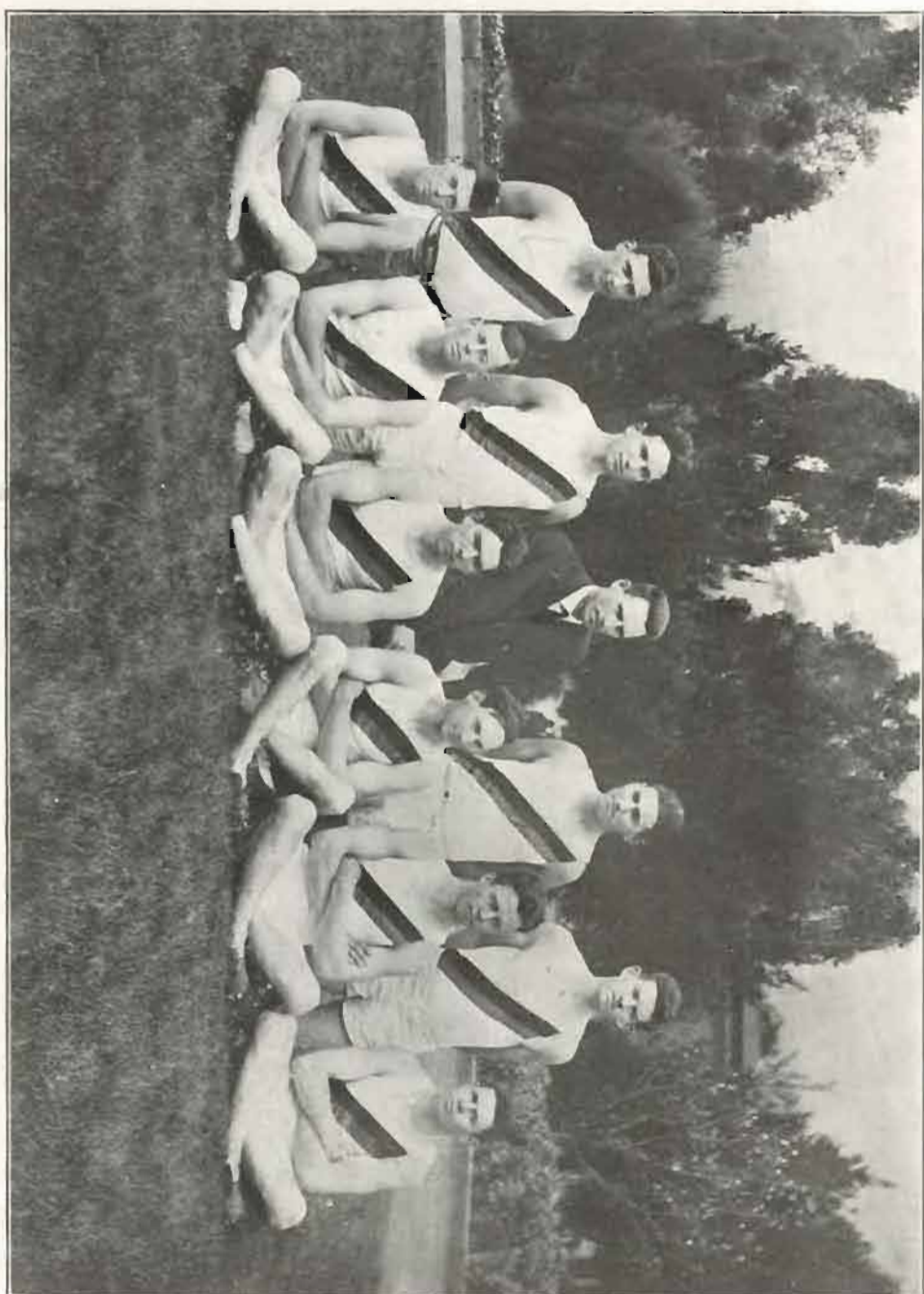
Seniors vs. Sophomores

As the seniors challenged the winner of the Freshie-Soph game, it was up to them to play the sophomores. When the day of battle approached, the sophs thought they had another snap on their hands but the senior five gave them the hardest game they ever played although they were first team men. Of course the senior team had not had the practice that their opponents possessed and owing to this fact they lost by a score of 12 to 7. This was a very interesting game as it was a fight from start to finish. By fight I mean that kind of a game where every one puts all he possesses into the game. It was a clean game and there was something stirring all the time.

BASKETBALL SEASON OF 1915

The season of 1914 ending successfully, a captain was elected by the members of the 1914 squad. Lou Hearle was the lucky man and will lead the 1915 squad.

The season of 1915 is expected to be a howling success as most of the first team men will remain in school and with one year's experience behind them, Polytechnic will surely carry off the trophies.



TRACK TEAM

FIRST ROW:—BEN TOGNAZZINI, ART SCARLETT, MR. CARTER (Coach), GEORGE DEFAST, CHAS. MONAHAN.
SECOND ROW:—TILDO TOGNASSINI, RUFUS BRILL, H. MORTON, FRANK WIELAND, CHESTER WHALEY, WM. GREEN.

TRACK

The track season of 1915 opened with prospects for a winning team. We had the material but, owing to the rains which fell during the greater part of the time set away for training, we are unable to use but twelve actual days for that purpose. No track team can come up to condition in that length of time. Coach Carus worked faithfully with the team when they did get out on the track and it was through his efforts that the team was in as good condition as it proved to be on the day of the meet.

The interscholastic meet of the San Luis Bay Athletic Association was held on Saturday, March 20th. The schools entered in the meet were Santa Maria High School, Lompoc High School, Paso Robles High School, San Luis Obispo High School, Arroyo Grande School and the California Polytechnic School. The meet was conducted in good order and the men entering were pleased with the starting. Mr. O. F. F. Snedigar of California University was obtained to referee and start at the meet. A track meet is of no value whatever without a good starter but I must say that this was not the weak spot in this meet.

The Poly relay team lowered the record of the league by two seconds in an interesting and exciting race. Webb, Green, Weiland and Whaley are deserving of notice for the good work done at this meet. The score at the end of the meet stood as follows: Santa Maria 53½, Poly 36 3-5, San Luis Obispo High School, 14, Arroyo Grande 9 4-5, Lompoc 7 4-5 and Paso Robles 4.

THE CALIFORNIA POLYTECHNIC SCHOOL TEAM

Webb, 100 yds., 220 yds., 440 yds., broad jump, relay.

Green, 880 yds., 1 mile, relay.

Whaley, 50 yds., 100 yds, 220 yds., relay.

Wieland, 50 yds., 100 yds., relay.

Buell, relay.

Difani, mile, 880 yds.

Scarlett, high jump, shot put, hurdles.

Morton, javelin, discus.

Tomasini, discus, javelin.

Monahan, high jump, pole vault, hurdles.

INTER CLASS MEET

On Saturday, March 13th, the class track meet came off. It was a fine day and a large crowd witnessed the meet. With Roy Webb, the Sophomores took the high shore and won the meet. The score at the end stood as follows. Sophomores 67, Seniors 39, Freshmen 23. The Juniors did not enter a team.

The class spirit was high and the girls of the Freshman and Sophomore classes demonstrated this with a tussle over a sophomore pennant which was very publicly engaged in.

The stars of the meet were Webb of the Sophomore class, Wieland of honorable seniors and all the freshmen, but Whaley 'shined' much more brilliantly than most of them.

If the men had not been hindered from training by the rain, I am sure the time on some of the races would have been fast, especially the 440 yards which was very well executed by Roy Webb.

1916 TRACK SEASON

Frank Wieland was elected captain for the season and with the material that will stay in school and the material which will enter in September 1915, the California Polytechnic School track team should 'pick' the interscholastic meet.

BASE BALL

The base ball season started with great enthusiasm. Mr. Carus was obtained to coach the team and practice was started early.

The team was entered in the San Luis Bay Athletic League this season and is hot on the trail of first place in this league.

A schedule of games for the league is as follows:

Poly vs. Santa Maria at Santa Maria Apr. 24.

S. L. O. H. S. vs. Paso Robles at S. L. O. Apr. 24.

S. L. O. H. S. vs. Poly at Poly May 8th.

Poly vs. Paso Robles at Paso Robles May 15th.

S. L. O. H. S. vs. Santa Maria at Santa Maria May 15th.

Poly vs. Santa Maria at Poly May 22nd.

Poly vs. San Luis High at San Luis May 29th.

Poly vs. Paso Robles at Poly June 5.

POLY VS. LOMPOC

Our first game of the season was with Lompoc. This was a specially arranged game and was played on Saturday, April 17th. The team journeyed to the city of Lompoc on Saturday morning and was met by the Lompoc team who had arranged for automobiles to take the team to the ball park.

The game which started at 10 o'clock, was an interesting game from start to finish. It was a clean game and fast. That's good baseball.

It was a tight game until the first of the eighth inning when Poly made an overwhelming rally and ending the game in her favor with a score of 14 to 4. This score does not tell, as it may seem to do, that the game was a runaway for Poly. The Lompoc team played fine ball until the last of the game when the jinx showed up and it was all off.

After the game the team was gloriously treated to "eats" of a delicate description by the students of Lompoc high school. This is one school which holds a name at Poly as having a square, clean, and jolly bunch of sports.

POLY VS. SANTA MARIA

On Saturday, April 24th, the Poly team journeyed to Santa Maria in automobiles where a league game was started at 1:30 o'clock.

The game started out as though it was going to be a runaway for Poly as the team brought in five runs the first inning. After the first inning, the Santa Maria team began to get warmed up and in the fourth inning the score stood 9 to 6 in favor of Santa Maria. When the last inning came up, Poly had a rally and nearly tied the score. The game was ended with a score 11 to 10 in favor Santa Maria. The game was very interesting. Radke umpired the game.

LINE-UP

Muzio	C.	Fox
Hearle	P.	Walker
Buell	1st Base	Rigetti
McGillivray	2nd Base	Twitchell
Thyle	3rd Base	Adam
Orrantia	Short Stop	Peavy
Wieland	L. Field	Rheinhart, Encanacia
Hartman	C. Field	Davis
Deleissegues	R. Field	Swain

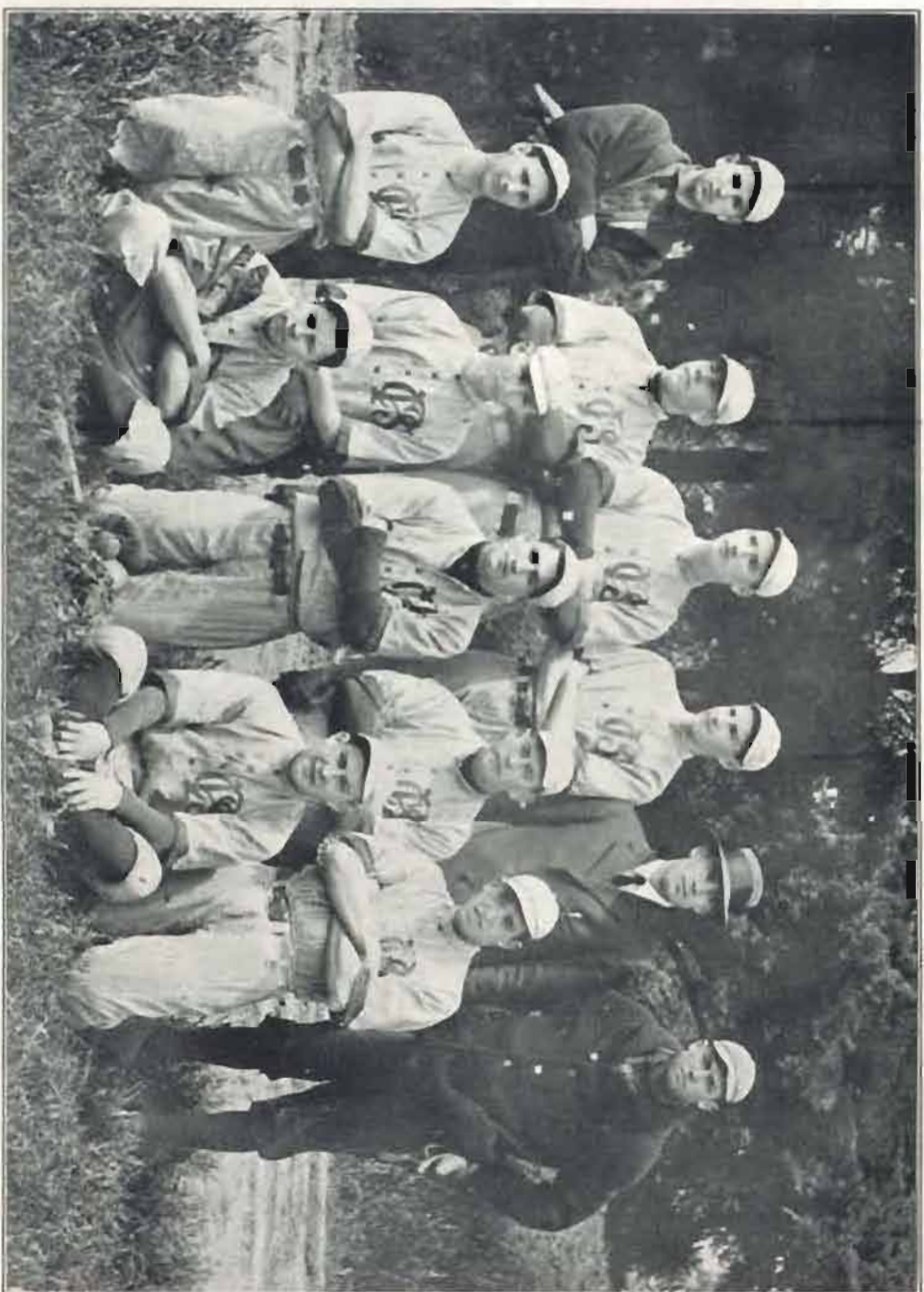
Subs:--Rocker, Scarlett, Tomassini

SAN LUIS HIGH SCHOOL VS. POLY

On Saturday, May 8th, the Poly nine met the ball team from San Luis High School in a very neat game for about 7 innings. The Poly team held their opponent to one run for 6 innings but in the 7th inning the Poly team went all to pieces and despite our efforts, those ball players from San Luis High made the circuit 12 times. The game ended with a score of 13 to 7 in favor of San Luis High School. Both teams played good ball the first six innings but when the Poly team went to pieces the game was rather lopsided. Most of us are glad to see the S. L. H. S. win a game from us for once. It was a fine day and the rooters turned out exceptionally well; the girls cheering on our brave ball players.

The two teams lined up as follows:

Polytechnic		S. L. H. S.
Muzio	C.	Sellars
Rocker, Tomasini	P.	Ritchie, McCurdy
Buell	1st Base	Lewin
McGillivray	2nd Base	Riley
Thyle	3rd Base	Lindberry
Deleissegues	Short Stop	Ritchie, McCurdy
Wieland	L. Field	Pfleghaar
Hartman	C. Field	Scott
Scarlett	R. Field	Reese



BASE BALL TEAM

FIRST ROW:—ART SCARLETT, HOMER THAYER, ROY ROEBER, CHAS. HARTMAN, MR. CARUS (Coach), TULLIO TOMASSINI,
 SECOND ROW:—FRANK WIELAND, JOHN McGILLIVRAY, LOU HEARLE, RITTS BOWELL (Captain), FRANK ORRANTIA,
 THIRD ROW:—FRANCIS DYKENSCHER, ALBERT MITZIO.

POLY VS. PASO ROBLES

On Saturday morning, May 15th, the Poly base ball team went to Paso Robles to compete in the game scheduled for that date.

The team arrived just in time to have a plunge in the renowned Paso Robles plunge before the game.

The game started at half past two o'clock after a short "warm up" of both teams. The game was a clean and fast one but rather one sided, as the Poly nine, owing to their heavy hitting and good fielding, ended the game with a score of 14 to 5 in their favor. Both teams played good base ball and the runs were gradual, making it an interesting game to watch.

The two teams lined-up as follows:

Muzio	C.	Hardy
Hearle	P.	Ross
Buell	1st Base	Hudson
McGillivray	2nd Base	Arthur
Thyle	3rd Base	Thompson
Orrantia	Short Stop	Anderson
Wieland	L. Field	Pate
Haarman	C. Field	Webster
Hartman, Scarlett	R. Field	Hardy

SANTA MARIA HIGH VS. POLY.

On Saturday, May 22nd, the Santa Maria ball team met the Poly team at the Polytechnic field and in a fast and furious game was defeated by but one point; the score at the end of the contest being Poly 11 and Santa Maria 10. There is something very peculiar about this score when we think that the Poly nine in the former game was defeated by the team from the sand dunes with the same score. It has been said by a few members of the Poly "bunch" that the Santa Maria teams have a wagon load of horseshoes buried in a sand dune, the location of which is kept a secret. This game certainly proved this to be true as Santa Maria nearly won this game in one inning. The score stood 10 to 3 in our favor to the eighth inning when somebody surely must have walked across the horse shoes. Those Santa Maria ball players just picked six runs out of the pocket before the Poly team woke up to the fact. Nevertheless, when we take into consideration the excitement we got out of this game, we can say it was a fine game. The line-up stood as follows:

Muzio	C.	Glines
Hearle	P.	Walker, Encanacia
Buell	1st Base	Peavy
Wieland	2nd Base	Rigetti
Thyle	3rd Base	Twitchell
Orrantia	Short Stop	Adam
Scarlett	L. Field	Encanacia
Hartman	C. Field	Walker, Encanacia
Deleissegues	R. Field	Rheinhardt

POLY VS. SAN LUIS HIGH

On Saturday afternoon, May 29th, the Poly nine competed with the San Luis High boys at Mitchell park in one of the fastest games of this season. It was an intensely interesting game from start to finish owing to the fact that the San Luis High boys won from us in the preceding game of the season.

Roy ("Slim") Rocker pitched for the Poly nine and worked all the time, keeping the San Luis boys guessing.

Lou Hearle featured with a home run, but on account of his rush to make this run he missed first base about two feet and was called out when he reached the home. Interesting news for a ball player!

Both teams played right on the ball and kept the spectators yelling all the time. They even had a quartet on their ear.

The two teams lined up as follows:

Polytechnic			S. L. H. S.
Muzio	C.		Anderson
Rocker	P.	Ritchie,	McCurdy
Buell	1st Base		Lewin
McGillivray	2nd Base		Riley
Thyle	3rd Base		Lindberry
Orrantia	Short Stop	Ritchie,	McCurdy
Scarlett	L. Field		Pfleghaar
Hartman	C. Field		Scott
Whaley, Wieland	R. Field		Reese

PASO ROBLES VS. POLY

On Saturday, June 5th, the Poly team had the pleasure of meeting our friends from Paso Robles High School in the last base ball game of the season.

The Paso Robles boys journeyed to San Luis Obispo by automobile and after dinner at the dining hall prepared themselves for the battle that was to follow.

The game was called at 2:00 o'clock. It started with runs on the score card the first inning. At the close of the third inning, the score stood 3 to 1 in favor of Poly. The runs kept piling up every inning and made the game very interesting from our point of view. The Paso Robles boys showed good spirit, however, and this helps to make a ball game what it should be. The game ended in favor of the Poly nine with a score of 12 to 3. The score may indicate what is generally termed a "walkaway" but the Paso Robles boys showed us a much harder game than this score indicates.

Our rooting section turned out gloriously to see this game. The C. P. S. girls were on the job every minute. We might say right here that the C. P. S.

girls have done as much to win the game as the team itself as they are always there when the team needs help.

The teams lined up as follows:

Polytechnic		Paso Robles
Muzio	C.	Henderson
Rocker	P.	Thompson
Buell	1st Base	Hudson
Hearle, McGillivray	2nd Base	W. Pate
Thyle, Hearle	3rd Base	Webster
Orrantia	Short Stop	Arthur
Wieland, Deleissegues	L. Field	Ross
Hartman	C. Field	Barber, R. Pate
Scarlett	R. Field	Hardy

Our base ball season has been most successful but our team has been playing out of luck. We had the material but lacked the practice that should have been given.

Rufus Buell, captain of this year's team, worked honestly with the men and kept the field in shape while Mr. Carus coached the team. We are looking forward to a team that will have an average of 100% for 1916.

C. P. S. ATHLETICS

When school opens for the 1916 season athletics is going to boom. This year the teams in every phase of athletes have been made of new material and as this material is going to be here for the next three years, my message to the teams who compete with Poly is "Watch and wait." The boosters of Poly have been disappointed in the showing made this season but as I say the tide is going to change; I am not "kidding" you.

It costs a great deal of money to bring football teams to this city but with the support and interest of the people of San Luis Obispo it is possible to bring here some of the finest teams in the country. The school is going to improve our athletic field and the student body is depending of the people of San Luis Obispo to support their athletics.



On September eighteenth was given the first social event of the season, when the faculty held for the new members a reception in the Domestic Science Building. After a short program, one number of which was a piano solo by Mrs. Carus, refreshments were served in the dining room by two girls of the Senior class. Each new faculty member gave a brief history of his life before coming to Polytechnic. Mr. Nichols was the only one to have come to the school immediately from college.

On September twenty-fifth the student body gave a reception to the Freshmen which was held in the dining hall. About an hour was spent in games to get the Freshmen acquainted with the older students. Short speeches of welcome were then given by Mr. Ryder; Miss Fitzgerald, the student body president; Mr. Monahan, the senior president; and Mr. Martinsen, Sophomore president. As the Juniors were few in number they gave a greeting in chorus. Following this was a very mild initiation of the Freshmen. Refreshments were presently served, consisting of cake and ice cream. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing.

On October third a senior party was held in the Perner home. The evening was taken up by dancing and singing some of our school songs. Punch and cake were served thruout the evening. About half past eleven the merry-makers started out on a serenade. The dormitory boys can witness how good their songs were.

On October thirty-first the Sophomore class gave in the Dining Hall the first dance of the season. It was a masquerade party. There were many ghosts, witches and other weird folk, even the Kewpies were well represented. The Dining Hall was quaintly decorated with pumpkins and big black cats. Two large pumpkins were placed at the entrance to the hall.



ATHLETIC CARNIVAL—MINSTRELS



ATHLETIC CARNIVAL—MINUET

On November seventh the student body gave a dance in honor of the Santa Barbara High School football team. The Dining Hall was decorated in green and gold for Polytechnic and olive and gold for Santa Barbara. Rousing cheers for the opposite side showed the good spirit of each school.

It is the custom for each class to give a dance for the student body. The evening of November thirteenth the Freshmen were the entertainers. The dining hall was decorated with many pennants. All voted that the entering class had proved itself a host worthy of Polytechnic traditions.

The Amapola Club was invited on the evening of January ninth to the home of Geraldine Fitzgerald for a pajama party. The girls sang songs both new and old. Each girl then had a little "stunt" to do, some of which received great applause. The hostess then gave each girl seven peanuts, a fancy paper napkin, thread and needle with the instructions that she was to make and dress a doll. All the work was well done; but the judge, Mrs. Fitzgerald, decided Lucille Terrill's was the best. She was awarded a prize of a little doll dressed in pajamas, which had been prettily dressed by the hostess. Then the guests went to the dining room where a delicious supper was laid. The table was decorated in the Amapola Club colors and a large A was in the center. After supper the girls danced and played games till a late hour when all departed for home. Every one had a most enjoyable time and voted the evening a great success.

The Y. M. C. A. social was to have been held January eighth, but on account of heavy rain it was thought best to postpone it. Late in the afternoon of that day as there were hopeful signs of fine weather, the girls decided to give an impromptu dance in the Assembly Hall. Several took turns playing the piano and gave the dancers very good music.

On January fifteenth the Amapola Club held a "Kid Party" at the dining hall. Such a frolicsome crowd of ten year olds was never seen before. There was no dancing, but such good old time games were played that even the grown ups felt like hopping and skipping too. Blind-man's buff, Ruth and Jacob, London bridge, Musical chairs,--all the good old favorites were indulged in and seemed as much fun as they ever did. Then some dear little girls gave songs and recitations which were most suitable to the occasion. One spirited piano duet was given with the technique appropriate to youngsters of the player's ages. Then came the refreshments, and weren't they fun! Oranges, candy hearts with cunning little mottoes! Really, if children often have such jolly parties as that, who would not be a child again!

The Dormitory boys gave a dance at the Dormitory on January twenty-first. This dance is always looked forward to for many weeks and a good time is sure to be had. This time was certainly no exception. The living room was decorated with pennants, the fire place hidden by palms and the orchestra surrounded by palms and gigantic ferns. The decorations were most attractive. All arrangements had been very carefully made. The Dormitory boys, under the genial leadership of Miss Mae MacElvaney, proved themselves capital hosts. No pleasanter party has been given during the year.



ATHLETIC CARNIVAL—SCOTCH DANCE



ATHLETIC CARNIVAL—FLOWER DANCE

The Y. M. C. A. held a party on February fifth in the Assembly Hall. The boys had an evening of games and entertainments well planned out and everything went off with the greatest success. The main feature of the evening was a track meet in which four teams competed. The guests were divided into four groups and each group sent out certain of its number to compete in each event. The relay race was the last and the most exciting of all. Then refreshments were served consisting of coffee and doughnuts. This was the first party the Y. M. C. A. boys had given this year and every one hopes another will be given in the near future.

The Seniors held their dance at the dining hall on the evening of February twelfth. The hall was decorated in the class colors, purple and white. As the details of arrangement had been well attended to, the dance was in every way a success.

On the afternoon of March thirteenth, the interscholastic track meet was held on the Polytechnic field. After this meet, the Senior girls gave the Senior boys a dinner in the Domestic Science building. There were twenty-six present including Mr. and Mrs. Ryder and Miss Secrest. The dining room was decorated in purple and white, the Senior class colors. The dinner was carried out in these colors as nearly as possible. Entire charge of the dinner was taken by the girls who planned and served the meal without assistance. That the dinner passed off without a hitch, speaks well for their training and ability.

On April seventeenth the Agricultural Club gave the faculty and student body a barbecue. It was held at the head of the school canyon. Some good games and races took place early in the afternoon. In one very exciting relay race in which two sprinters from each class and the faculty contested, the Seniors came out victorious. The Mechanics beat the Agricultural students in a tug of war. The girls applauded all and worked up enthusiasm and appetite alike. After the games, the boys had a lunch for all and served barbecued meat, coffee, buns and ice cream. After supper, the president, Mr. Andrews, gave a short talk, followed by very interesting stories told by Mr. Johnston and Mr. Ryder.

May fourteenth. Such a jolly idea it was for the Agricultural Club to give a dance in the fine big loft above the barn! The well laid floor had been polished by long processions of bales of hay, and when waxed, proved equal to that of the finest ball room. Bales of hay neatly arranged along the walls, furnished comfortable seats and, with their dull greens, proved decidedly decorative. The stair-way was unusual, but decidedly exciting. It was a long slanting board reaching down to the floor below and had narrow boards nailed across to prevent slipping. The loft was decorated in green and gold. Long strings of electric lights were hung up high in the center of the loft. Late in the evening supper was served consisting of ice cream and cake. It was an evening of merriment long to be remembered by all.

On May twenty-sixth the Amapola Club girls gave a luncheon in the dining room of the Household Arts building in honor of the departing Senior girls. It was a very pleasant affair. The girls certainly gave a very delightful

luncheon. The room was decorated in purple and white, the Senior colors. All the girls and lady members of the faculty were present. After the luncheon, toasts were given: Josephine Tomassini, "The Freshmen;" Isla Kohler, "The Sophomores;" Hazel True, "The Seniors." Mildred Hull responded to this toast. Alice Dodge, "Waltzes and Two Steps;" Charlotte Perner, "The Juniors;" Blanche Coleman, "The Boys." Miss Hartzell was called on to give a talk on Mechanical Drawing. She said "I know nothing whatever about this subject." Each of the faculty members gave a short talk. Ellen Hughes acted as toast mistress. The luncheon was such a great success, that the giving of such a luncheon to the graduating class will probably become a custom of the Amapola Club.

On June fourth the Sophomore and Junior classes gave a banquet for the Seniors at the Andrews Hotel. The spacious dining room was decorated in a bower of greens with gold flowers laced thru the green. The tables were also decorated in green and gold. At each place was a little menu card in these same colors. After the banquet the toastmaster, Mr. Guy Baldwin, first called on Mr. Arthur Mathews, Junior class president, for a welcome to the Senior class. Miss Secrest, Mr. Rubel and Mr. Keefer gave their experiences upon immediately leaving college. These proved very interesting. Mr. Martin Martinsen, the Sophomore class president, read the Seniors prophecy. Mr. Hearle gave a toast to the Senior class, and Mr. Chas. Monahan responded to this. Miss Charlotte Perner gave a little Senior advice to the boys and Mr. Ryder gave advice to all. The program was followed by a farewell song sung by the Sophomore chorus.

The Freshmen had the honor of giving the last school event of the session. On Monday, June seventh, immediately after school every one went up the school canyon for a barbecue. It was the last time all the classes would be together. The games were entered into with much zeal. Appetites were well cultivated for the delicious barbecue supper which followed the games. The pleasant party broke up with much regret at an early hour because of those "exes" the following day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ryder entertained the Seniors at an informal reception in their apartments at Senior Hall on the evening of June eighth. The rooms were very attractively decorated in the Senior class colors, purple and white. The evening was filled with games, making the time go all too quickly. Ice cream and cake were served during the evening. Besides the Seniors there were present Miss Hartzell, Miss Secrest, and Miss Whiting. At a late hour the guests departed.

The Alumni have decided to have their reunion and entertain the Seniors at a banquet at the Andrews Hotel. It will be on the evening of June tenth and a very pleasant time is anticipated.

The Senior class hold their graduation exercises at the Elmo Theatre on the evening of June eleventh.

JOSHES



Read all this gaff
And have your laugh
And be a true blue sport
Give your school
The golden rule
And all of your support.
"Pat"

Asking Questions

"Go get a pail of water, kid," said Shine with merry wink, for wearied by the work he did, he longed to have a drink. The kid, Mick Gates, he just had got to do the daily chores; to see that Study hall was hot and head off Sophomore bores.

"Oh, shall I get it at the shop," said Mick, "or from the Boys' Dorm., bring or run for it to Senior hall where cheerful bullfrogs sing? Or shall I tap the Physics Lab, or seek some household drain, or shall I to the creamery go, the moisture to obtain? And shall I take Pink's green skull cap or Johnny's shaving urn, to bring this jag of Adam's ale, for which you seem to yearn? Oh, hid I better take the lift, or down the stairway go? Before I on this journey drift, these things I'd like to know?"

"You take your hat," said Shine, "and kindly fade away; that Freshman will not come across, who questions asks all day. When you are told to do a thing, you shouldn't scratch your dome, and asks conundrums, you should spring to fetch the juices home. The lad who would to honor rise, and travel with the best, must use his brain and hands and eyes, and give 'his tongue a rest.'"

P. M. '18

Ben Tog. My landlady has kicked me out of the house because I could not pay my board.

Archie Nock. Glad I met you, so has mine, let's change quarters.

Lady Mac. Why is A. Mathews like infinity?

Miss Hill. Why? I don't know.

L. M. Because he is the absolute limit.

Indigestion (A Parody)

A Poly school not far away
Mid Santa Lucia hills one winter's day
Was humming with its wanted noise
Of scores of mingled girls and boys;
Some few upon their task intent
But more upon Fergus's mischief bent
While Mr. Bailey's downward look
Was fastened on a geometry book;
When suddenly behind his back
Rose sharp and clear a rousing smack.
"What is that?" Mr. Bailey cried.
"That sir," Fergus replied
"Was Arthur Scarlett, teachers' pet
I saw him kiss his Harriet."
With frowns to make a statue dumb
Mr. Bailey faltered, "Arthur, come."
Arthur hung his head in fear and shame
And to the awful presence came.
With smiles suppressed and hand upraised
Mr. Bailey faltered, "I'm amazed
That you a boy of Sophomore brood
Should be guilty of an act so rude.
What evil genius put you to it."
" 'Twas she herself sir," sobbed the lad.
I didn't mean to be so bad,
But when Harriet shook her curls
And told me that I was afraid of girls
And daren't kiss a baby doll,
I couldn't stand it, sir, at all,
But up and kissed her on the spot.
I know boo hoo, boo hoo,
'Twas something I'd no right to do,
But somehow from her looks, boo hoo,
I kinda thought she wished me to."

Nothing To It

Mary V. (Combing her hair) What's the matter with this mirror? I
can't see anything.

Ellen H. No wonder, look what's looking into it.

Careless of Her

Lawrence Perner. Oh say, Sis, who was here to see you last night?

Charlotte. Only Jerry. Why?

Lawrence. Well tell Jerry she left her pipe on the piano.



ATHLETIC CARNIVAL—COMIC DRILL

Sunday Etiquette if Some of the Slang Promoters Joined the church

Pastor (christening infant) What do you want to call this hunk of excess baggage Bo?

Presiding Parson. What miserable mut giveth this skirt to be manied to this gink?

Bride's Father. I'm the guy.

Industrious Usher. Slide, you ice carts, slide.

Passing the Plate. Come across with the iron men, you low lived, tightwads.

Sunday School Superintendent: Hey, all of you little flivvers that want a swat at Satan, stand on your pins.—Literary Digest.

If Herring loves Scarlett can David Tell if Hazel's True?

Farmer

Scarlett. What is a groom?

Clever Matthews. A chamber maid in a livery stable.

Perry Martinsen. Can I see you home?

Dorothy. Yes, if you stand on the railroad track as I go in.

Mr. Plasket. What have you got the cow in the pen for?

Mr. Rubel. Why to keep him from getting out, Plasket.

Imagine

Mr. Ryder driving a Ford.
Tommy running a relay.
Hazel dancing with Carey.
Ellen H. taking Mechanical Drawing.
Marvin Andrews not occupying a front seat in English.
Willie Green without his green sweater.
Marie V. not talking to the boys.
Mildred H. not trying to boss.
Prof. Nichols scolding the girls.
Alta ditching Boots, after school.
Paul Bailey talking fast.
Tuffy growing short.
Slim Rocker growing tall.
Pinky Monahan with black hair.

Wanted to Know

Who put the dust in sawdust.
Why women need many more clothes than men, when they wear so much less.
Why Buell is always chewing gum.
Why Ada does not like to be teased about Wilkins.
Why Blanche is always looking for a "Man."
How Mr. Carus will exist without his 8:15 History class next year.
By Soph Ags: How is it that the Senior girls get such high marks in Botany.
What brand of linen Paul Bailey is advertising these days.
What was the reason that Mark Eubanks got the wrong kind of floor wax on the night of the Senior dance.

Taylor. (Discussing Farmers' Picnic) What is a barbecue?
Perry M. A barbecue, my boy, is an affair where you smack your chops over grub that you would turn your nose up at at home.
Taylor. Must be like the grub that we had before the cook was fired.

Heard in History.

Mr. Carus. What did Lincoln say in his Inaugural address.
Pinky Jones. Ladies and gentlemen.

Witty Freshman

Mark Jones. What do you use that dirty grease for, Kewpie.
Kewpie. Why, to put it on, "Seabs," like you.

INCIDENTALS



Dyer is the man, but who is the—?



Yours for cheek.



When High School roots for Poly.



Gold Dust Twins.



Lou Hearle—A nurse for mine in case of emergency.



Trusseler in a contented mood.
(Why shouldn't he be)

Noted Books Written by Poly Students.

How to Play a Uke, by "Zeeke" Becker.
Piano Lessons, by "Dutch" Carey.
The Care of Scarlet Fever, by H. Herring.
Four Chapters in Hypnotism, by M. Martinsen.
The Path of A Good Boy, by Hicks.
How to Run a Motorcycle, by Morton.
People I Have Known, by Hearle.
Three Books on Detective Work, by Green.
How to Run a Ford, by Erickson.
How to Make Spark, by Sparks.
A Book of Moonshine, by Jerry Fitz.
When dreams Came True, by H. True.
Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady, by Fiscalini.
How to Dance, by A. Rhyne.
My Young Days as an Invalid, by Mick.
A Chapter on Noon Parties, by Blanche C.
Things I Have Eaten, by Beard.

Cooking Again.

(Sarah brushing milk over some cookies.)

Ada. Why, Sarah are you buttering them?

Sarah. No I'm milking them.

Blanche. Mr. York, Charlotte isn't here today.

Mr. York. That's too bad, it seems as if half the class is gone.

From the Psalms of Life.

The saddest hour of every one's life,
When all is done and said,
Is that sad hour you realize,
You must get out of bed.

In Cooking.

Harriet. Miss Secrest, this water will not boil.

Miss Secrest. Oh Harriet, don't look at it and it will boil.

Experience

Charlotte. The "Ford," is the best car because it is a left hand drive and a right hand squeeze.

Blanche. So is the "Buick,"

Charlotte. No, it isn't.

Blanche. Well I guess it is. Gee! I ought to know.

Power House

Jackson. In class. What would you do if the belt to the exciter came off?
Tuffy. Put it back on.

Class. We had too much English to study today.

Mr. Carus. You folks don't look over-worked any, Mr. Hick's face here is as red and healthy as ever.

A Red One

Marvin A. (In the Garage) Shall I get a red or gray inner tube for my motor?

Garage Man. (Thinking deeply.) A red one would be more appropriate for you if you travel in Wanda Kamm's machine tonight.

Miss Hartzell. What kind of carbohydrates are in our body?

Sarah. Guncotton.

Mrs. Ryder. Bob, stop your snoring.

P²R. (Sleepily.) A Buick valve in head motor for smooth running.

Mrs. Loomis. To learn these notes all you have to do is to use your brain.

Mr. Pehrson. What if you haven't any brain.

Mrs. Loomis. Cultivate it and get same.

Mr. P. Why not plow it first.

A Schoolboy's View

I hear them all talk of the war
And of "humanity,"
But no one thinks—is why I'm sore—
Of the trouble it's causing me.

Here I've been spending hours and hours
A digging at the maps,
To learn what's owned by all the powers
From Germans down to Japs.

And now plague take the luck! I say,
I've got to work and sweat
To learn them all another way,
And the others I must forget.

I don't mind learning history,
And grammar's not so bad,
But this here NEW geography,
Why, that's what makes me mad.

Ivan R. Messenger.

In Boys' Glee Club

Tell. The words in this song lack unity.
Webb. The guy that wrote it didn't take Eng. II.
Tell. I guess he never met Miss Chase.

Pat and Jerry usually walk,
Unless papa's Ford decided not to balk.
Hearle and Tommy always go slow,
Barely in time for the last show.
Marvin and Blanche always ride,
Always both on the left hand side.
Perry and Dorothy always stroll,
Their arrival marvelling every soul.
Scotty and Hallie we don't often see,
Unless by mischance under a tree.
Alta and Trussler in "Domestic Strife"
Are too busily engaged to join in our life.
Alice and Bailey were always wooing,
But papa ordered "nothing doing."
The rest of us are the angels of heaven,
Lessons studied and in bed by seven,
We never into the habits fall,
Of these foolish couples on the way to the ball.

To a Freshman

My friend, from a grave, staid Senior
This kindly counsel take:
Be quiet in your demeanor
For your own and your class mates' sake.
For by your words and actions
If you're careless, 'twill be seen
That though you may think yourself so wise
You are really very green.

Mechanics Again

Parsons (going down street.) Say Monahan, what kind of a tree is
that with the rosebuds growing on it?

Affectionate Blanche

Mr. Nichols. Miss Coleman, how are sugar beets tested?
Blanche. Oh dear! I don't know
(And how he blushed!)

If Jerry is dull would Whaley Shine?
If Bob fell would Dutch Carey her.

In English II

Miss Chase. George Eliot could see good in all things.
Frank O. Could she see good at night?

G. Brown. I spent 5 hours over my math last night.
Mr. King. Did you?
G. B. Yes it was under my bed.

Miss Secret. What is a "Revenue Officer?"
Barbara. Oh that's something you take to counteract the bad effects of poisoning.

Fancy Dancers

Shine W. Some way or other I don't seem to get the step in this Rye
Waltz. I always land on the wrong foot.
Jerry. Yes, Shine, on mine.

Two's a Couple, Three's a Crowd

There was a crowd,
There were three,
The girl, the parlor lamp, and he.
Two is company so no doubt
That is why the lamp went out.

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Geometry Wit

Bailey—McMillan, you will have to put some time on your geometry hereafter.

McMillan—All right, sir, I will set my alarm clock on it tonight.

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*A. G. Spalding & Bros. Foot Ball, Base Ball,
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Home of

Hart-Schaffner & Marx Clothing

*If you are of a Money Saving Disposition
Trade With Us*

The California Clothing Store

M. SINGER, Prop. 882 Monterey St.

The Fever

Senior Girl—"There is some one at the door."

Blanche C.—"Oh! I pray its a man!"

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OF SAN LUIS OBISPO, CAL.

CAPITAL STOCK \$300,000

SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$150,000

ASSETS OVER \$3,200,000

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E. W. CLARK, Vice-President

R. R. MUSCIO, Vice-President

F. H. THROOP, Assistant Cashier

L. J. DEFOSSET, Assistant Cashier

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This issue of the Poly Journal was printed at the San Luis Press.

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Fine Work a Specialty*

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Mr. Westover in dairy making a drawing of a float in cream separator.
Baldy—That is not a very good drawing, let me show you how.

Farmer's Cash Store GROCERIES

Fine Teas and Coffees

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Men's Clothing, Furnishings, Hats and Shoes

Every article in our immense stock is backed up to give satisfaction or your
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Prescriptions a Specialty.

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GOOD SHOES

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Successors to Rainey Stable

LIVERY, FEED & AUTO SERVICE

C. L. EVENS, Proprietor

Phone 46

Osos Street

A POSSIBLE EXPLOIT

(York, to physics class.) "Now if anything should go wrong with this experiment we will be blown through the ceiling. Come nearer fellows, that you will be the more able to follow me."

J. L. ANDERSON

Everything in Ready-to-Wear for young men and men who want to stay young.

We want you for OUR customers.

Call Building

898 Monterey Street.

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—C. H. KAMM—

Automobile and Motorcycle Supplies

GENERAL GARAGE WORK

—Agency for the—

BUICK BEAUTIES

Rebuilt Guaranteed Automobiles For Sale.

109-11 Monterey Street.

Perry showing his pictures to a freshman.

Perry explaining: "There is Nichols and his wife."

Bott, interrupting: "Oh, is he married?"

O. C. ORR & CO.

Suits, Coats and Ladies' Furnishings

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Phone 664W

THE MODERN STEAM LAUNDRY

Corner Broad and Pacific Streets

*High Class Work
Guaranteed*

QUICK SERVICE

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The Most Complete Stock in the County

Staple and Fancy Groceries and Delicatessen
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AUTO DELIVERY

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AUG. VOLLMER
FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES
Prices Right We Aim to Please
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Wanted to know why the windows were curtained in the sewing room?
Moses.

Chocolate Creams Chewing Candies
Walnut and Peanut Brittle
Bon Bons

All Home Made by
Expert Candy
Makers
at

ROWAN'S

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848 Monterey

H. LEIPSIC
DRY GOODS AND READY TO WEAR

Question in Physical Geography

"What are the two movements of the earth?"

Ans. "From East to West."

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

-----NOT MUCH-----

At least you wouldn't say so if you saw the number of couples that come here to buy.

Perhaps its because our selection is so large or it may be on account of our low prices. Any way they keep coming and coming.

ONE MEASLY DOLLAR
EACH WEEK

until paid for makes any piece in our stock yours

WILL YOU STAY IN THE RUT
FOR A DOLLAR A WEEK?

THERE IS A TIME FOR EVERYTHING

This is the Time to Plan YOUR future HOME.

Let us help you.

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Diamonds a Specialty

Registered Optician

Forrest E. Brown

Jeweler and Optician

880 MONTEREY STREET San Luis Obispo

York—Complaining about flies lighting on his head.

Kewpie—Gee! I should think they would slide off.

'15.

Yours for Quality, Service and Price.

Union Hardware and Plumbing Co.

Johnson Bros.

Give Us a Trial.

The Union National Bank

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Capital \$100,000

United States Depository.

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4 Per Cent Paid on Savings Accounts.

Poly People

*Coming and Going
Stop Over at....*

Hotel Andrews

San Luis Obispo, California.

J. M. GOULDING, Prop.

Nichols (In Botany—"What is liverwort?" (A parasite in plant life.)

Orrantia—"Two and a half cents per pound."

SINSHEIMER BROS.

*Most Extensive Mercantile
Establishment in the County*

FISHER CASH HOUSE

GROCERIES, MILL FEED, FLOUR, ETC.

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Rooms 50c, 75c, \$1.00

Free Bus to and from trains.

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Rates given to Parties of Four.

L. C. BELL, Proprietor.

Jones—Scarlet has a fine position these days playing nurse man.

Matthews—What does he do?

Jones—Tucks the chickens in bed at night; feeds them bread and milks them at noon.

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*The Man Who Takes
Care of Your Eyes*

This is where the services of a thoroughly educated and trained man are needed. The knowledge and ability of him who serves you well is worth more than the intrinsic value of the goods. Your first consideration should be his qualifications. The fitting of glasses is a distinct profession, requiring special training and careful thought.

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Enough said

Phone 195

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GROCERIES

Butter and Eggs, Dried Fruit, Teas and Coffees, Tobaccos and Cigars

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Good News

Sophomore girls to Geraldine:—"What did you cook today?"

Gerry:—"Oh! I made some "patties."

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889 MONTEREY ST.

Next to St. James.

PHONE 413-W

WE CLEAN ABSOLUTELY

Our contribution to your enjoyment consists in our ability to add to your personal appearance by economically keeping the clothes you wear looking new.

Call for and Deliver. **SUITS PRESSED WHILE YOU WAIT.** *Prompt Service.*

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College Clothes

W. H. SCHULZE

The Clothier

Fownes Gloves

Stetson Hats

College Pennants

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SAN LUIS OBISPO

CALIFORNIA

Mr. Carus in Eng. I. asks—How may a fellow get to West Point?
Bright Mr. Newman answers—Up the Hudson.

PALACE

A
L
A
C
E

BATH AND
SHAVING
PARLORS

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*Portraits, Views, Kodak Finishing,
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"Anything Photographic"

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SAN LUIS OBISPO

Pinkey Monahan said that he had been waiting for 8 years to feel
his heart burn but has not had the pleasant experience as yet.

"Only when Blossom is around."

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DAN WOLF, Manager

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MORRO AND MARSH

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